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Chapter 311: Sinister Artifacts

The black market was filled with all kinds of people. Even though the Seven Blood Eyes belonged to the top forces in the Nanhuan Continent, there were still many malicious intentions hidden in the dark.

Xu Qing had always been cautious and he did not want the things he did in the black market to be exposed. Hence, not only was he more meticulous in his disguise, but he also hid his aura.

The captain, who was an old fox, disguised himself even deeper than Xu Qing. He transformed into a hunchbacked old man. Although he looked sickly, he also looked like someone who could be provoked.

In this regard, his disguise was much better than the skinny middle-aged man Xu Qing had transformed into.

After walking out of the teleportation array, Xu Qing glanced at the captain. He felt that he had gained some more knowledge.

The captain coughed hoarsely. After his gaze swept across the city, he calmly spoke.

"This place isn't bad. This old man also has some items to get rid of. We'll meet up here after we are done with our things." The captain spoke and walked out. His gaze swept across the few children who were looking at him eagerly in the surroundings and casually chose a little boy.

The little boy's eyes lit up and he quickly followed.

Xu Qing didn't choose a guide. He had the Diamond Sect's ancestor.

The Diamond Sect's ancestor was clearly familiar with the black market. Hence, Xu Qing expressionlessly walked into the distance. Some of the malicious and scrutinizing gazes behind him gathered on him. As Xu Qing left, more than half of these gazes dissipated but there were still a few strands that remained.

"Master, this is a brilliant plan. You must have known that there are many greedy people in the black market, so you deliberately let them target you. This way, we can gain additional benefits after selling everything."

"I suggest that Master can reveal a little of his wealth later. As long as you control the degree of exposure, we can lure those trash Foundation Building cultivators without attracting Golden Cores."

"Master, these hyenas are all very fat."

When the Diamond Sect's ancestor saw this, he spoke fawningly. He felt that his presence during this period of time was too low. On one hand, the captain was always around and it wasn't good for him to reveal himself. On the other hand, the little shadow had been showing signs of being arrogant recently.

This made the Diamond Sect's ancestor very vigilant. He decided to deepen his role in Demon Xu's heart in the black market. He couldn't give Demon Xu the impression that he was trash.

"Okay."

Xu Qing's gaze swept across the shops and people in the surroundings. There were many pedestrians here and most of them hid their identities. They wore large robes and masks that prevented others from seeing their appearances. Xu Qing didn't listen to the Diamond Sect's ancestor's words and calmly replied.

However, this simple response caused the incomparably sensitive Diamond Sect's ancestor's heart to tremble.

'When this Demon Xu only replied with one word to me previously, it represented displeasure. Was what I said just now wrong? Is Demon Xu not thinking of selling the items so easily? Is he dissatisfied with me because of this? No, I have to think of something. Otherwise, if this continues, this is a sign that he will use me as cannon fodder!!'

The intense sense of danger caused the Diamond Sect's ancestor's heart to tremble as he hurriedly spoke.

"Master, I've been thinking about it recently. If we sell the magic artifacts like this, we might not get a good price, so I have a good idea!"

Xu Qing was about to enter an artifact refinement shop where there weren't many cultivators. When he heard this, he slowed down in surprise.

"We aboveboard people don't do underhanded things like selling these magic artifacts that look normal but will shatter by the slightest touch!"

"I've thought about it. This characteristic can be our specialty. After all, the people here are very mixed and they have all kinds of thoughts. Many people don't buy things for themselves but buy them to scam others. In that case, our magic artifacts will be their first choice!"

"Therefore, we won't go to the shops. We'll set up a stall!" The Diamond Sect's ancestor racked his brains and quickly spoke. After Xu Qing heard this, he fell silent for a moment and felt that it was fine.

Moreover, the rarer an item was, the more valuable it was. To people with special needs, it might be a rare item. Hence, Xu Qing accepted the Diamond Sect's ancestor's suggestion and left this place under his guidance, heading to the free market lane of Lingyou City.

There were even more cultivators there with a mix of good and bad. The Diamond Sect's ancestor familiarly guided Xu Qing to the management department here. He rented a stall and erected a huge wooden plank.

There was no need for Xu Qing to do anything. The Diamond Sect's ancestor controlled the black iron stick and wrote two large words on it in a flamboyant manner.

Xu Qing raised his brows but didn't say anything. He sat down cross-legged and waited silently. He looked at the city square where there were people coming and going, and listened to the bustling sounds.

After waiting for a long time, most of the people who passed by glanced over, but didn't stop. This made Xu Qing a little impatient.

"Master, calm down. I am confident in this. Back then, I went to many black markets to specially look for such items... This kind of item is rare. I believe there should be many people like me."

The Diamond Sect's ancestor hurriedly spoke. He didn't notice that the shadow at the side had actually been squinting its eyes the entire time, staring at him as though it was facing a great enemy.

At the same time, it was rapidly learning. After hearing the ancestor's words, it seemed to have come to a realization like it had learned something.

When Xu Qing heard this, he didn't say anything and closed his eyes. Just like that, time flowed by. Amidst the anxiety of the Diamond Sect's ancestor, the time it took for an incense stick to burn passed. Suddenly, the eyes of the Diamond Sect's ancestor lit up. Xu Qing also opened his eyes.

A tall cultivator whose entire body was covered in a black robe and whose appearance couldn't be seen at all stopped in front of Xu Qing's stall. Their gaze landed on the words on the wooden board.

"How sinister?" A hoarse voice rang out from the robe.

Xu Qing didn't say a word and threw out a jade slip. At the same time, he took out a fan magic artifact and placed it to the side.

The black-robed caught the jade slip and fell silent after taking a closer look.

The content of the jade slip was made by the Diamond Sect's ancestor. It introduced the functions of this fan magic artifact in a comprehensive manner, and also mentioned that this item only had an outer shell left but it didn't affect its usage. Moreover, it was very difficult to detect any problems. Only when someone tried to use the artifact with more power during crucial times would it shatter.

From the content of the jade slip, it seemed that the purpose of refining this magic artifact was to scheme against others.

"The price is not too ridiculous. Also, this magic artifact is a little interesting..." The black-robed man pondered and was very tempted. In the end, they took out a bundle of spirit tickets and handed it to Xu Qing.

Xu Qing took it and waved his sleeve. The fan magic artifact flew out and landed in the black-robed man's hand. From their stretched out hand, Xu Qing could tell that the other party was a young female cultivator.

She grabbed the fan and checked it. Satisfied, she quickly left.

Seeing that he had really sold it for a sum, Xu Qing was quite happy. The Diamond Sect's ancestor also heaved a sigh of relief and transmitted his voice in a low voice.

"Master, don't worry. I understand this type of person too well. These magic artifacts could be considered special. They are worthless to many people. However, in the eyes of some people, they are a great way to trick people. Moreover, they are rarely seen and impossible to guard against. You just have to think of a way to make the enemy take this thing away. The other party won't even know how they died."

"Not bad." Xu Qing encouraged. These words made the Diamond Sect's ancestor excited.

He had told the truth. The people in the black market weren't all here to buy for themselves. Many of them had their own stories. To them, such special sinister items were rare.

Very soon, Xu Qing welcomed his second customer. This person didn't seem to be a human but a nonhuman. After checking Xu Qing's jade slip, he didn't hesitate at all and bought three in one go before leaving.

Just like that, when dusk arrived, the eight magic artifacts Xu Qing had prepared were all sold.

Xu Qing left the stall and walked through the market to find the captain and return to the sect.

Although it was dusk, there were more cultivators moving in the market. As Xu Qing walked, his gaze swept across the surrounding stalls. Suddenly, his gaze froze and he stopped in his tracks, walking toward a stall at the side.

There were no items on this stall. Only some words were carved on the wooden board at the side. There were two words inside that attracted Xu Qing's attention.

"Soul pill?"

The stall owner was also wearing a black robe. It was impossible to tell if they were a man or a woman. They also wore a ghost face mask. When they noticed Xu Qing inquiring about the item, they lifted their heads and looked over coldly.

"100,000 spirit stones per pill."

Xu Qing frowned. He knew that soul pills were expensive. Regardless of whether it was refining artifacts, opening magic apertures with special cultivation techniques, or other evil techniques, this item would be useful. However, at such a price, unless the quality was acceptable, it wasn't worth it.

As though he had guessed Xu Qing's thoughts, the vendor calmly spoke.

"The quality is okay. They were refined with Foundation Building souls."

Xu Qing fell silent. If they were refined with Foundation Building souls and there were enough of them, they would be helpful for him to open his magic apertures. He was only 11 magic apertures away from igniting the third ball of life fire.

Xu Qing wanted to open these 11 magic apertures fast. Hence, he threw out a roll of spirit stone tickets. The vendor glanced at them and waved his hand, handing over a jade box.

Xu Qing took it and opened it. After taking a glance, his pupils narrowed slightly.

They were indeed Foundation Building souls. Moreover... these Foundation Building souls belonged to the members of the Sea Corpse Race. There were also some Qi Condensation souls mixed in. They were also from the Sea Corpse Race.

Xu Qing cast a deep glance at the stall owner but didn't see the captain's aura on him. In that case, if all of this person's soul pills were refined from the souls of the Sea Corpse Race members, there was a high chance that the other was a Seven Blood Eyes cultivator.

Only the Seven Blood Eyes possessed so many souls of the Sea Corpse Race now.

"How many more?" Xu Qing asked. His right hand casually tapped the black iron stick.

"A lot." The stall owner lifted his head and looked at Xu Qing with a cold and arrogant expression.

Xu Qing pondered. A few breaths later, he made up his mind.

"I want 40!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the stall owner was also shocked. His arrogance was gone and his breathing became slightly hurried. He was clearly hesitating.

"I don't have that many here. Wait for me. I have other companions. We should be able to gather enough."

"Sure. I bought so many, so you guys need to add some extra," Xu Qing said seriously.

The vendor was also a straightforward person. He nodded and transmitted his voice to his companions. Not long later, five to six cultivators dressed like him quickly arrived in the surroundings. After they got close, they sized up Xu Qing a few times.

Among them, there was a tall cultivator with an extremely strong aura. He stared at Xu Qing for the longest time.

Xu Qing also looked at them.

A long time later, the tall cultivator chuckled softly.

"The Seventh Peak?"

"The First Peak?" Xu Qing calmly asked.

The tall cultivator smiled again and stopped asking. He took out a storage bag and tossed it to Xu Qing.

"43!"

After Xu Qing took it and checked it, he handed the spirit tickets he obtained for selling the magic artifacts and turned to leave.

After he left, these black-robed men looked in the direction Xu Qing had left in. The vendor spoke in a low voice.

"Second Senior Brother, who is this kid from the Seventh Peak? The sect's rewards haven't been issued yet. Why is he so rich?"

"It's hard to say. That group of people from the Seventh Peak all like to hide their cards... We'll investigate later. If he's so rich, he might need a Dao Protector, right? When the time comes, we will just make him pay up a lot of money to hire us. Recently, there have been fewer fat sheep. I believe he'll definitely hire us generously."

"Let's not talk about this first. Let's hurry up and sell our things. The war is about to end. After selling all of our stuff, we probably won't have to continue going to the battlefield."

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Chapter 312: Storm Is Coming

"There is the highness of the First Peak among them. I wonder how many highnesses there are." Xu Qing walked out of the city square and walked in the darkness. He then thought of the few people from before.

Although they tried their best to hide their auras, Xu Qing could sense sword qi from them that was similar to Wu Jianwu's. To outsiders, it might be difficult to tell but Xu Qing had chased after Wu Jianwu for so long and had a very good understanding of his cultivation art's aura.

Earlier, when the other party was alone, the feeling wasn't very strong. However, after they all came together, that feeling couldn't go wrong.

"They can still return in wartime..." Xu Qing fell into deep thought and thought of the captain's words earlier, as well as the news of interference of the Seven Sects Alliance at the frontline before he left the sect.

He already had a guess.

"Looks like the war is really about to end." Xu Qing's heartbeat sped up a little. He had been waiting for the war to end as the sect would distribute the rewards after the war.

He was really feeling poor now. He had just obtained spirit stones and used them to buy the soul pills. Although he had a share in Port 176, it wasn't time for dividends.

"I'm going to be rich soon." Xu Qing took a deep breath and quickly walked toward the teleportation array. On the way, he transmitted his voice to the Diamond Sect's ancestor.

"Did you record the scene of the transaction earlier?"

"Yes, it was recorded completely. I was thinking that Master should need this evidence. When you knocked on me, I understood immediately," the Diamond Sect's ancestor said excitedly.

Xu Qing was satisfied. He didn't want to do anything but he felt that the First Peak's highnesses were being sneaky. Hence, he recorded it for future use.

After putting down these thoughts, Xu Qing continued forward.

In the dark night, other than some specific places, there were fewer pedestrians. The gazes that were hidden in the dark gathered on Xu Qing.

Xu Qing didn't bother with it. Even when he arrived at the teleportation array, he didn't encounter any robbery. This made Xu Qing feel some regret.

"Those who come here aren't fools. Most of them wouldn't do something they aren't confident in." Xu Qing shook his head. When he arrived beside the teleportation array, he didn't see the captain, so he took out a jade slip and transmitted his voice.

"Little Qing, you can go back first. I saw some fun guys here. Haha, the few highnesses of the First Peak are actually secretly selling some war resources. I've decided to take a photo and give it to Uncle-Master to see if I can extort something."

Xu Qing shook his head. He felt that the captain was the same as the Diamond Sect's ancestor. They were both too despicable, unlike him. He never personally got involved in such things, so his mind was always clear.

He entered the teleportation array and left.

The night of the Seven Blood Eyes was as usual. The bright moon was in the sky and a cold wind blew.

At first glance, the night in the main city looked very quiet but there were still many cultivators moving around. Some of the various forces in the depths of the alleys were fighting and the killings between disciples were common even in wartime.

However, all of this had nothing to do with Xu Qing. He had completely climbed out of the bottom level and relied on his killings to reach his current level step by step.

Xu Qing moved very fast. He also saw members of the Homicide Department patrolling at night, and passed by Panquan Road.

He paused slightly here.

The inn had been closed for a long time.

For some reason, Xu Qing thought of the large snake in the inn.

Very soon, Xu Qing retracted his thoughts and left Panquan Road, returning to his berth at Port 176. He put down the magic ship and walked into the cabin. He then took out the soul pills.

After checking again and confirming that there was nothing wrong, he burned a pill with fiendish fire and fused it into his body. Very soon, the soul power contained in his soul pill gathered in his body.

It charged toward the 80th magic aperture.

If one wasn't enough, he would use four. If it still wasn't enough, then he would use ten!

Not long later, an explosion seemed to occur in Xu Qing's body and the magic power fluctuations were intense. His 80th magic aperture was finally opened.

Xu Qing didn't stop and continued to refine the remaining soul pills. Two hours later, when Xu Qing refined all 43 Soul Pills, his magic apertures had opened to 83!

Right now, he was only seven magic apertures away from the third ball of life fire!

"It's a pity that the difference between the soul pills of the First Peak and the one given by Lord Sixth is too great. After all, the level of the souls refined are different." Xu Qing sighed with emotion and even more anticipation.

"It won't be long before I can form the third ball of life fire. At that time..." Xu Qing's heartbeat sped up slightly. He felt that once his third ball of life fire was formed, his combat strength would reach an extremely astonishing level.

"With the life lantern, I will have the power of four fires. Coupled with the Golden Crow Refines All Life, I will reach the level of five fires and be able to suppress all Foundation Building cultivators. The prerequisite is... that the other party doesn't have a life lantern!"

Xu Qing took out the two wish boxes from his storage bag. After checking them, he continued to pour magic power into them, continuing to nurture them.

"They are almost ready." Xu Qing's mood turned better. However, he soon thought of Night Dove which he had seen on the way back and killing intent flashed in his eyes.

However, he was only the director of the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department. Moreover, he had snatched the other peaks' Homicide Departments' prisoners to study the little black bugs, so it will be very difficult for them to cooperate with him on this matter. Hence, Xu Qing took out the voice transmission jade slip and pondered for a moment before transmitting his voice to Lord Sixth.

He reported the matter of him encountering Night Dove on the way. He then waited for Lord Sixth's instructions.

Not long later, Lord Sixth sent an answer.

"Xu Qing, I'll allow you the special right to lead the various peaks' Homicide Departments to clean up Night Dove. If you encounter any powerful forces, you can look for me!"

Lord Sixth paid Xu Qing special attention. In Lord Sixth's view, Xu Qing's question was like a child asking his elder. Since Xu Qing wanted to do this, he naturally supported him.

"Thank you, Lord Sixth." Xu Qing solemnly transmitted his voice. He could also hear the meaning in Lord Sixth's words and was grateful.

In the next few days, Xu Qing sent an official document to the Homicide Departments of the other peaks, requesting them to assist the Seventh Peak in examining all the ships in the ports.

They also had to investigate all the people using the teleportation arrays.

There was already hatred between Night Dove and the Homicide Departments. Hence, regardless of whether it was in terms of reason or official document, there was no reason to refuse. In addition, Night Dove was very rich. The Homicide Departments knew this very well.

Just like that, as Xu Qing's official document spread out, all the members of the Homicide Departments moved. They checked the entire city, especially the ports and teleportation arrays.

Night Dove members who had arrived at the Seven Blood Eyes were found out and caught by the Homicide Departments. The other Night Dove members had no choice but to conceal themselves even more deeply. As for the prisons of the Homicide Departments, they were starting to be filled again.

While this operation started, a major news spread throughout the entire sect and caused a commotion in the Forbidden Sea.

The war between the Seven Blood Eyes and the Sea Corpse Race was over!

The reason why it ended was because the Seven Sects Alliance forcefully interfered and stopped the Seven Blood Eyes from continuing to attack after they occupied half of the Sea Corpse Race's territory.

Although there had been rumors about this before, it still made the Seven Blood Eyes angry. According to their current pace, they would have completely destroyed the Sea Corpse Race in half a year at most.

At such a moment, the Seven Sects Alliance appeared to stop them. Moreover, their attitude was domineering. Xue Lianzi was furious, but he could only obey.

After all, on the surface, the Seven Blood Eyes was still a branch of the Seven Sects Alliance. Even Xue Lianzi couldn't refuse the main sect's order. However, the Seven Blood Eyes didn't give up on the benefits that should be obtained.

Xu Qing heard the rumors in the sect that Ancestor Xue Lianzi had given the Sea Corpse Race four conditions for the truce.

The first condition was that all the areas that were conquered belonged to the Seven Blood Eyes.

The second condition was that the Sea Corpse Race had to give 100 billion spirit stones as war compensation.

The third condition was that the Sea Corpse Race had to hand over eight ancestral corpse statues, excluding the Seventh Ancestral Corpse Statue without a nose.

The fourth condition was that all cultivators at the Golden Core and above realm of the Sea Corpse Race would be grounded for a hundred years, and the Sea Corpse Race also had to send their Sequences as hostages.

The Sea Corpse Race naturally didn't agree. Hence, this truce storm continued for another half a month. During this time, the Seven Sects Alliance forcefully mediated many times. The results of each mediation would be transmitted to the sect.

It was only after the final mediation half a month later that they reached an agreement.

The Sea Corpse Race gave two sub-islands, 30% of their territories, 80 billion spirit stones, and cultivators at and above the Golden Core Realm were grounded for 60 years.

As for the ancestral corpse statues, they were the foundation of the Sea Corpse Race. They argued about this the most and in the end, agreed to give two. This was the limit.

The Seven Blood Eyes agreed to this. With this, the war between the two races that had been going on for more than a year came to an end. When the ancestor and the others returned, the Seven Blood Eyes held a grand celebration.

The sect issued a decree that this celebration would last for three months.

During these three months, allies and envoys from various races would come to congratulate them one after another. One could imagine that their arrival would definitely allow the economy of the Seven Blood Eyes' ports to quickly recover to the previous state or even advance.

As such, the entire Seven Blood Eyes' main city was extremely lively.

However, Xu Qing didn't participate in this commotion. Every day, other than cultivating, nourishing the wish boxes and studying the little black bug, most of his energy was spent on making arrangements for the Homicide Department to search for Night Dove.

Xu Qing hated Night Dove. Since he knew that they were coming to the Seven Blood Eyes, he was prepared to heavily damage this organization. Moreover, they had many people which he could use to rear the little black bugs and then refine their souls.

Hence, while Xu Qing cultivated, he also screened for Night Dove. A few days later, the first batch of envoys from the nonhuman races arrived.

Among this group of outsiders, there was an azure-robed old woman. Her appearance caused the weather to change and her aura soared into the sky. The Seven Blood Eyes was shaken and prepared an extravagant welcoming ceremony. Ancestor Xue Lianzi personally came out to welcome her.

"Welcome, Fellow Daoist Dongyou, to my Seven Blood Eyes!"

This old woman was the Island Lord of Dongyou Island, Esteemed Master Dongyou. She was also the grandmother of the black-clothed girl.

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Chapter 313: Mystic Nether Ancient Path

Xu Qing knew of Esteemed Master Dongyou's arrival immediately.

Although the other party didn't land at Port 176, the entire Seven Blood Eyes' Homicide Departments were currently under Xu Qing's leadership to capture and search for Night Dove. He was naturally well-informed.

The matter of capturing Night Dove also eased the conflict between Xu Qing and the other peaks' Homicide Departments.

After all, regardless of whether it was the contribution or benefits, they were both extremely high. Moreover, almost every time they captured a Night Dove member, they could obtain a lot of spirit stones.

This was also the most important reason why the directors of the Homicide Departments of the other six peaks were willing to listen to Xu Qing's arrangements.

Otherwise, even if Xu Qing's combat strength and reputation were great, they could still choose to not obey his instructions properly.

After all, in this world, no one owed anyone anything.

Even though Xu Qing was in the Sequence, it wasn't like the Sequences hadn't died for no reason before. They were all characters who had climbed out from the bottom of the sea of blood. To be able to be the director of a division, they didn't lack intelligence and had many tricks up their sleeves.

However, in the face of benefits, they were all good friends, so it was reasonable for them to inform each other.

When Xu Qing heard this news, he was very vigilant. However, he had already analyzed this matter, so although he was vigilant, it wasn't enough to affect his daily life.

While Xu Qing was on guard, Xue Lianzi had already invited Esteemed Master Dongyou to the Fourth Peak.

Xue Lianzi came from the Fourth Peak, so he usually resided on the Fourth Peak. After dispersing their subordinates, the two of them, whose cultivation had already reached the almighty realm, discussed serious matters.

When the discussion ended, Esteemed Master Dongyou casually said.

"I heard that during this period of time, my little granddaughter made a friend called Xu Qing in the Seven Blood Eyes. Xu Qing seems to be a good kid. Let me give him a gift." A faint smile appeared on Esteemed Master Dongyou's wrinkled face. She took out a jade box and handed it to Xue Lianzi.

Xue Lianzi laughed and didn't pretend like he was ignorant. At their cultivation level, many things were handled very cleverly. For example, Esteemed Master Dongyou didn't ask any further about this, but the gift she gave already showed her stance.

Xue Lianzi naturally was aware of it and took the gift. While the two were chatting, a whistling sound came from outside. Very soon, Yanyan, who had just been released, rushed in.

After experiencing these periods of recuperation, she had already recovered from her previous injuries. Moreover, she didn't look aggrieved at all. At this moment, when she saw her grandmother, her eyes lit up. She quickly walked over and hugged Esteemed Master Dongyou's arm as she spoke in a coquettish voice.

"Grandma, why are you here?"

Esteemed Master Dongyou's gaze landed on her granddaughter. She sensed that her granddaughter was fine, so she smiled slightly. However, her heart still ached when she thought of the hardships her granddaughter had suffered these few days. She was actually a little dissatisfied with Xu Qing. She gently touched Yanyan's head and was about to speak.

However, Yan Yan spoke first and made an astonishing announcement.

"Grandma, I want to marry Xu Qing!"

Esteemed Master Dongyou was stunned. She knew about her granddaughter's problem. Since she knew it clearly, she felt even more incredulous when she heard this sudden sentence.

Xue Lianzi was also stunned. This had truly exceeded his expectations. He naturally knew that there was something wrong with this junior of his old friend's family, but he never expected that after being beaten up and locked up by Xu Qing for a few months, she would say such a thing as soon as she was released.

"I feel that in this world, only he is worthy of me. Grandma, I want to marry him. I won't marry anyone but him!!" Yanyan shook Esteemed Master Dongyou's arm with an unprecedented seriousness.

"Impudent. How dare you behave like this in front of your elders!" Seeing this, Esteemed Master Dongyou shouted. Yanyan lowered her head aggrievedly.

Although Esteemed Master Dongyou said that, the shock she was feeling was intense. She looked at Xue Lianzi.

"Fellow Daoist Xue, when you have time later, can you make some arrangements? This old woman wants to see that kid Xu Qing."

Xue Lianzi hesitated. He felt that this matter was a little strange, but if he could really facilitate this marriage, it wouldn't be bad. He laughed and nodded in agreement, but he didn't say the exact time.

For some reason, this matter quickly spread in the sect. In just a day, it was known by all seven mountain peaks. Among them, Ding Xue had the greatest reaction and seemed like she was about to explode.

As for Zhao Zhongheng, he was overjoyed.

In addition, on the Second Peak, in Gu Muqing's cave abode, pills exploded a few times.

Xu Qing naturally heard of it as well. He frowned and felt that this matter was a little ridiculous. Moreover, Xu Qing felt that such romantic relationships were a waste of cultivation time and there were no benefits to it.

When he was young, he had heard the teacher mention something about the feelings between a man and a woman. However, up until now, he had never experienced it and didn't know what it was like.

In his memories, the slums and scavenger campsites were mostly filled with people living alone.

"How baffling." Xu Qing's expression was calm, and there were no fluctuations in his heart.

In the following days, he rejected Yanyan's request to meet many times.

To Xu Qing, who was currently immersed in the refinement of the wish boxes and Night Dove's matter, time was very precious. He didn't want to care about some unimportant things and people.

As time passed, the Seven Blood Eyes' ports became extremely lively with the arrival of the foreign races' envoys and allies. It was also the first time that cultivators from the Wanggu Continent appeared in the Seven Blood Eyes!

The cultivators who came from the Wanggu Continent were three women in long green dresses and veils.

Their figures were graceful and there was a faint fog surrounding their bodies. Clearly, this was a cultivation art that was completely different from the Seven Blood Eyes'.

There was an immortal mountain embroidered on the long dress. It seemed to contain some Dao charm, causing them to give off the feeling that they were high and mighty.

This was especially so since there were clearly very few anomalous substances in their bodies. Although there were some, they were so few that if one didn't sense them carefully, it was almost impossible to detect them at all.

All of this attracted the attention of the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples.

Over the years, no one from the Wanggu Continent had come here. To the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples, the Wanggu Continent was filled with mysteries. In fact, many of them instinctively felt that the cultivators of the Wanggu Continent were superior.

In reality, that was indeed the case. Regardless of whether it was in terms of spiritual energy, cultivation arts, outlooks, or orthodoxy, the Wanggu Continent surpassed the Seven Blood Eyes by a lot. The sects and cultivators there naturally had a transcendent attitude.

Not only did these three women emit an ethereal aura, but there was also a fragrance coming from their bodies. Their bodies looked otherworldly and their cultivation levels were even more astonishing.

Among these three, two women had opened about a hundred magic apertures. Clearly, they were going to break through to the fourth life fire.

The third woman who was the tallest among them had opened 120 magic apertures which shone like starlight. Even though she hadn't entered the Mystic Brilliance Form, she still gave off the aura of the world being tempered by stars.

Their arrival was like a resplendent moon, causing countless stars to dim. In an instant, they became the center of attention and a hot topic of discussion in the Seven Blood Eyes.

As for the details, Xu Qing only knew them from the dossier and had not seen them in person.

However, through the dossier, he knew that these three cultivators represented a faction called the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

The Seven Blood Eyes had also announced some secrets and information about the Wanggu Continent to the Foundation Building disciples.

Usually, the sect wouldn't easily tell these things and most of the disciples didn't know much. However, at this moment, as the people from the Wanggu Continent arrived and the sect gave the information, a corner of the mysterious veil in the hearts of the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples was lifted.

The Wanggu Continent was vast and boundless. It was divided into several large regions. There were counties in the regions and provinces in the counties. There were thousands of races and bizarre entities everywhere.

Almost no one could walk through the entire Wanggu Continent. This was almost impossible.

Its size exceeded imagination.

The origin of the human race was in the depths of the unbelievably majestic Wanggu Continent. It was extremely far from the Seven Blood Eyes.

That place was the location of the imperial city established by the last ancient king of the human race. It was also a holy place for the human race on the Wanggu Continent.

That ancient king's name was Mystic Nether.

Not only did he suppress the myriad races and establish an era, but he also unified the Wanggu Continent. He also built a path that led from the Imperial City to the Forbidden Sea. This path passed through 37 large regions and spread to the seaside.

Back then, it was known as the Mystic Nether Royal Road. Now that many eras had passed, its name had changed to the Mystic Nether Ancient Path.

Myriad races had risen, and countless forbidden zones had been formed, and even though the human race had declined and lost a large territory, they had still retained this ancient path.

The continuation of the human race also revolved around this ancient path.

Over the years, seven human counties had formed on this ancient path. Sects were born and destroyed, rose and fell, and their overall strength was declining. However, even so, the human race, which had seven counties and a large imperial city, was still one of the powerful races in the Wanggu Continent.

As for the seven counties of the human race on the Mystic Nether Ancient Path, they were in different large regions. The end point of the ancient path was the human race's seventh county. It was in the large region of Shenglan, close to the Forbidden Sea. It was called Fenghai County.

It was a county but in reality, its size was extremely vast compared to the Seven Blood Eyes. It was divided into five provinces and the size of each province was about ten times larger than the Nanhuan Continent.

Among them, the one closest to the Forbidden Sea was the Yinghuang Province.

It was rumored that the Ancient King Mystic Abyss had attained the Dao overseas and landed here, starting his domineering ambition of unifying Wanggu. Hence, the name of this <anno data-annotation-id="d9ce52d0-13b5-4e16-a988-6cd798f62ccb">state</anno>, and it continued to be used even now.

In the Yinghuang Province, there were all kinds of forces and factions. There were even nonhuman races who set up camps and cities. After countless years of war and change, six forces were at the top and their names spread in all directions.

They were respectively...

Over a hundred small and medium-sized sects were scattered all over the province. The force led by the seven great sects among them - Seven Sects Alliance.

The Litu Sect fanatically revered the Ancient King Mystic Nether. They had carried out many crazy actions and stirred up a storm to offer sacrifices - Litu Dao Altar.

The native cultivators of the Yinghuang Province possessed a mysterious inheritance. In name, they were the leader of the Yinghuang Province - Grand Affairs Immortal Sect!

Countless bizarre entities were gathered in this place. They fed on flesh and blood and drank souls. Their ferocity made all cultivators feel fear and despair. They reared the human race in 137 cities where the corpses were strewn everywhere. The ground was covered in silt formed by rotting flesh and blood and other forces were helpless against them - Three Spirits Suppression Mountain.

As for the fifth faction, they were even more aloof. They almost never participated in any conflicts of interest in the Yinghuang Province. They gathered from all directions and lived around the Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar left behind by an unknown half-step Sovereign many eras ago.

This Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar was an inheritance. Its length towered into the clouds and very few people could truly reach the peak. It was said that those who reached the peak could obtain its inheritance.

So far, there were only two people who had reached the peak. Countless names were engraved on the entire Absolute Beginning Separation Pillar. Anyone who was qualified to engrave their names here would obtain the divine soul protection of Absolute Beginning Separation.

It was a malevolent ghost with an unfathomable origin. It was covered in armor, wielded a huge blade, and supported two worlds on its shoulders. This ghost was a million feet tall and looked like the spirit of an evil god. It sat in the Yinghuang Province like a large mountain.

The two worlds on its shoulder were the sixth force called the Nanyue Ghost Mountain. As for that evil god's spirit, it was known as the Nanyue Ghost Emperor.

Other than that, there were many nonhuman race encampments and a large number of forbidden zones. There were also two forbidden regions that suppressed the surroundings and even spread dense anomalous substances every year.

Outside Of Time

Chapter 314: Saintly Star

As soon as the information about the Wanggu Continent was released, all the disciples in the Seven Blood Eyes were shocked. This feeling of lifting the veil made everyone feel as though their worldview had expanded.

Xu Qing was the same. However, he thought more about it. The significance of the Seven Blood Eyes announcing this information at this moment was profound. It gave Xu Qing the feeling that they wanted their disciples to be prepared in advance.

Xu Qing believed that he wasn't the only one who had such a feeling.

That was indeed the case. After this news was made public, the Seven Blood Eyes disciples who had struggled out of the Gu-nurturing environment could feel many things in this information.

This was even more so because the news announced by the sect briefly mentioned the other five forces as well, while the main focus was on the Seven Sects Alliance, one of the six major forces in the Yinghuang Province.

The Seven Sects Alliance was a single entity formed by 137 sects of various sizes. It was led by the seven strongest sects.

Hence, it was called the Seven Sects Alliance.

The reason why these seven sects could be the leaders was not only because they had extremely powerful upper echelons, strong middle echelons, and a large number of bottom echelons, but also because of an extremely important reason.

They were the only seven sects among the 137 sects that possessed taboo magic treasures.

Magic treasures were not common even in the Wanggu Continent. Every one of them possessed earth-shattering might and unfathomable power. However, one had to be very cautious when using them because every time they used the magic treasures' main bodies, the magic treasures would be polluted. If they were used frequently, magic treasures would become useless.

Therefore, not only did the possessor of the magic treasure have to control the number of times they used it, but they also had to nourish it at all times and remove the anomalous substances on it.

As for taboo... it was a term used when the level of magic treasures reached a certain level. Such magic treasures were much rarer. Moreover, any magic treasure that had reached the level of taboo possessed the power to destroy a sect.

Only the forces with such a magic treasure with the power to destroy a sect could form the final deterrence against the other sects in the Yinghuang Province and obtain the qualifications to wield power.

The rise of the seven sects came from not only their high-end combat strength but also the taboo magic treasures. This was also the reason why the Seven Sects Alliance became one of the six leading forces in the Yinghuang Province.

The Seven Sects Alliance, which possessed seven taboo magic treasures, had the qualifications to cause great damage to the Litu Dao Altar, the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect, and the other forces.

This qualification was status.

As for the seven strongest sects in the Seven Sects Alliance, they were... the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, the Spirit Dawn Valley, the Bizarre Hunting Sect, the Great Expansion Dao Palace, the Fate Pavilion, the Heavenly Treasure Sect, and the Mystic Nether Sect!

In the following period of time, this information became a new topic of discussion that surpassed the heated discussion between the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples about the three female cultivators from the Grand Affairs Immortal Sect.

In fact, Zhang San had even discussed it with Xu Qing through voice transmission. However, Xu Qing wasn't very interested in it. His attention was all on the wish boxes.

The wish box that was already half-nourished came from the young master of the merfolk race. As for the one he had obtained from Horse-Four, it had never been nourished at all.

As such, there was still a long time before the latter could be opened. However, the former was already 98% to 99% nourished. Xu Qing felt that he would be able to open it in three to five days at most.

"I wonder what will be in this wish box..." Xu Qing was filled with anticipation, especially when he thought of the one Wu Jianwu had opened back then. It seemed very mysterious.

"What did he get?" Xu Qing was a little curious but he thought that it was impossible for that fool to tell him.

Just like that, time flowed by. Every day, outsiders would arrive. On the fifth day, when Xu Qing's wish box was about to open, seven large ships arrived outside the Seven Blood Eyes.

These seven large ships were extremely luxurious. They were thousands of feet long and had an imposing aura. In fact, upon closer inspection, one could tell that they were all formed from divine sea beasts that had been refined alive.

Each of them had a different appearance. There was a divine mosasaur, terrifying jellyfish, sinister giant turtle... There was even a three-clawed black-scaled dragon.

Their appearance stirred up a storm that swept through the ports of the Seven Blood Eyes, causing countless boats to sway and the sea to churn, as though it was about to form a tsunami.

They were majestic and horrifying. Amidst the rumbling, they broke through the sea and arrived.

They even ignored the Seven Blood Eyes' protective array and rushed into the port. What was especially shocking was that the Seven Blood Eyes' array actually lost its effect on them.

It was as though in the judgment of the Seven Blood Eyes' array formation, the cultivators who arrived had higher authority.

On this day, for the first time in all these years, the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples saw someone rushing in without informing the sect. The sect also maintained a rare silence.

The seven large ships entered seven ports. The people who alighted from six of the seven ships were all emitting boundless light, as though they could replace the brilliance of the sky.

These were the ships of the Seven Sects Alliance. The people who alighted from them were the envoys of the seven sects who had come to visit the Seven Blood Eyes. They were also the various heaven's chosen of this generation of the seven sects.

There were men and women among them, and none of them were old. Their clothes were luxurious and extraordinary, and their auras were peerless. All of them were emitting dazzling light and their auras emitted incomparable might.

Shockingly, they all had four life fires!

All of them had 120 opened magic apertures in their bodies that were like shining stars, causing everyone who saw them to feel their hearts tremble. It was inevitable for the observers to feel inferior.

They were like true divine children who had descended to the mortal world.

The six people who walked down from the six large ships were already outstanding geniuses. However, after they walked out, they all looked at the huge three-clawed black-scaled dragon.

The three-clawed black-scaled dragon roared at the sky. As its voice rumbled in all directions like thunder, its head gently landed and touched the ground of the harbor, opening a gap between its brows.

A youth wearing a golden imperial robe with a golden silk sash around the waist and a jade-gilded crown on his head with his black hair tied up in it walked out of the crack step by step with endless splendor.

This figure's slender body was straight and his calm face revealed innate nobility. When he walked out, the six heaven's chosen who were like divine children lowered their heads to him.

It was as though he was beyond their grasp.

As he walked over, rainbow light transformed into a canopy above his head and the sound of wind whistling rang in his surroundings. This canopy was actually a Rainbow Wind Song Lantern!

This lantern was extremely resplendent with its rainbow light and emitted monstrous might that shook the surroundings. It caused shocking waves in the hearts of countless spectators.

"Life lantern!"

Someone exclaimed. At the next instant, more people exclaimed and the sound continued to spread, becoming increasingly intense.

That Rainbow Wind Song Lantern was none other than... the legendary life lantern!

As for this youth with the life lantern, he had opened 120 magic apertures. There was also the shadow of a strange bird with a green body and red tail behind him, emitting a sense of suppression.

It was the phantom of an emperor-level cultivation art!

All of this gathered into an earth-shattering aura. Coupled with the power of the life lantern, it actually showed signs of suppressing all the heaven's chosen.

This person was none other than the number one heaven's chosen of this generation of the Seven Sects Alliance, Chu Shengyun from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect.

Although he wasn't in the Golden Core realm, he could win against a Golden Core. Hence, his grandfather, the ancestor of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect, bestowed him the Dao title of Saintly Star!

He was the first of the Sequences of Soaring Cloud Sword Sect and great expectations had been placed on him to walk the path of ancient sovereigns and <anno data-annotation-id="4cdc3136-b219-4df5-9bd7-97262414be66">rulers</anno>.

He had an extremely high status in the Seven Sects Alliance as well. He was a peerless genius nurtured by the Seven Sects Alliance to match the Dao Children of the other five forces.

He was also the only cultivator among the countless disciples of the Seven Sects Alliance who possessed a life lantern and an emperor-level cultivation art at the same time.

Not only did this person have an extraordinary aura, but his appearance was also extraordinary. His fair and sculpted face revealed sharpness and looked like everyone was below him. His appearance could actually compare to Xu Qing.

However, he looked at others with indifference, like they were all ants.

This was different from Xu Qing.

Xu Qing was as calm as an old lake. When he looked at people, he only looked at their necks.

The tsunami and the pressure the ships formed swept through the ports, causing waves on the surface of Port 176 where Xu Qing was. This caused Xu Qing, who was nurturing the wish box, to frown slightly.

He sensed the pressure outside and stood up. He walked out of the cabin and looked in the direction of the First Port in the distance. With his cultivation, he could clearly see those heaven's chosen who had arrived. He also saw this great heaven's chosen whose entire body was shining with light. He also saw the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern above his head and the strange bird with a green body and red tail.

The moment he saw the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern, Xu Qing's mind shook violently and a deep glint appeared in his eyes.

When he saw the strange bird with a green body and red tail, the Golden Crow totemic tattoo on his back emitted a burning intent, as though it wanted to manifest and suppress the strange bird.

To be able to cause the Golden Crow to have such a reaction, Xu Qing immediately understood that the phantom of the strange bird should also be an emperor-level cultivation art.

This was the first time Xu Qing had seen someone with a life lantern and an emperor-level cultivation art like him.

Xu Qing cast a deep glance before retracting his gaze and entering the cabin.

Xu Qing didn't care who the other party was or how all the attention seemed to be on him. He would only remember the latter if the latter showed killing intent toward him.

Everything happening in the outside world was less important than the wish box!

Xu Qing sat down and lowered his head to look at the metal chunk in front of him. His breathing became slightly hurried and intense anticipation appeared in his eyes.

Unlike those strange actions Wu Jianwu performed before opening the wish box back then, Xu Qing didn't do anything. He only took a deep breath and closed his eyes to calm his emotions. The instant he opened his eyes, his right hand waved slightly on the metal chunk.

Crack!

This wish box that came from the previous era and was left for future generations opened in front of Xu Qing!

Xu Qing looked at it. At the next instant, his eyes revealed an intense light and his breathing became slightly hurried.

There were two items in the wish box.

One was a black-colored medicinal pill.

The other was a jade slip that had slightly blackened!

Outside Of Time

Chapter 315: Poison Shakes the World and Restriction Exterminates All Ages!

Xu Qing stared at the wish box as a strange glint appeared in his eyes.

Previously, he had heard from Wu Jianwu that all kinds of items might appear in the wish box. The good ones could be an emperor-level inheritance, and the bad ones might be just dry leaves.

It all depended on luck.

And on this first opening, there was a medicinal pill and a jade slip. According to Xu Qing's understanding, this could already be considered extremely good luck.

He calmed his emotions and was about to pick up the jade slip to take a look.

However, at this moment, Xu Qing's expression suddenly changed. He closed the wish box and isolated the aura inside, but his entire body was already turning black at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Poison?" Xu Qing's eyes narrowed.

It wasn't just his skin and flesh, even his internal organs looked like they were about to rot. What surprised Xu Qing was that he didn't feel any pain.

There was no abnormality at all. It was as though the blackening and rotting were all an illusion. In fact, even his instincts and the magic power in his body didn't sense anything.

However, regardless of whether it was seeing them or his understanding of the Dao of Poison, he was certain that the poison he was poisoned with was extraordinary.

"What poison is this..." As Xu Qing mumbled, the flesh on his face began to fall off, bringing with it a large amount of blood. Not only his face but also his entire body was melting.

Even so, he still didn't feel anything.

Xu Qing observed his body. The entire process lasted for about fifteen minutes. Under the recovery powers of the purple crystal, although Xu Qing's entire body was rotting, his recovery was equally fast.

Just like that, the rotting intent dissipated. After about another fifteen minutes, purple light curled around Xu Qing's body and he began to recover bit by bit. An hour later, his body returned to normal.

Xu Qing held his breath and looked at the wish box. A dark glint appeared in his eyes.

"This is a poison pill?"

"A poison pill that has been sealed for countless years. Just the aura it emits can destroy one's body and soul..." Xu Qing thought for a moment and opened the wish box again.

Even with the purple crystal, the effect of the poison was still so astonishing. Xu Qing didn't dare to directly pick up the poisonous pill. He was worried that the recovery speed of the purple crystal would be slower than the poison spreading. That would be dangerous.

However, his attainments in the Dao of Poison weren't shallow and he knew how to deal with such a matter. After pondering for a moment, he looked at the opened wish box. After a while, he closed it and the rotting of his body began again.

"Normally, if one is poisoned too many times, they will produce a certain amount of resistance to poison."

Xu Qing mumbled and didn't care about the rotting of his body. He grabbed a large number of medicinal herbs from the medicine shelf at the side and began to concoct medicinal pills according to the state of his body.

Xu Qing didn't know the main ingredients of this poison, so he couldn't detoxify it. What he was going to do was to treat the symptoms. Since this poison caused rotting, he would make qi, and blood medicine to ease it.

Very soon, the medicinal liquid was formed and Xu Qing swallowed it in one gulp. After this wave of poison dissipated, he repeated the same thing and opened the wish box. He continued this until dawn when his body finally produced some resistance to the poison.

Only then did he wear his gloves and carefully take out the jade slip. He infused his magic power into it. An ancient voice that carried some weakness echoed in Xu Qing's mind.

"What is the Great Dao?"

"All 3,000 Great Dao can lead to deification. Is there poison Dao among them?"

"The people of the world disdain evil and poison. Could such unorthodox methods lead one to greatness?"

"I once thought so too. I spurned the poison art until I killed a nonhuman that walked out of a Divine Realm one day. This cultivator's combat strength was astonishing and the Dao he cultivated was incomparably sinister. Before he died, he stared at me with a vicious gaze, causing my cultivation to fall by a realm day by day. Ten days later, I turned into a mortal and experienced 60 years of pain and torture in the mortal world. I used countless treasures before I finally got my life back. I also refined this poison from my body and turned it into a pill."

"From then on, I studied this pill until the calamity descended. I was unsuccessful in my research and am leaving it for the later generations."

"This pill is poison and also restriction! If a high-level cultivator obtains it, do not use it yourself; otherwise, you will be consigned to eternal damnation and certain death. A low-level Heavenly Palace Golden Core cultivator can use this poison pill to replace the golden core in their Heavenly Palace to become a poison cultivator who walks a different path from the others."

"Only then can their soul be changed and walk the path of this restriction pill!"

"According to my deduction, on the path of the restriction pill, one can use poison to shake the world and restriction to destroy all ages. It is a terrifying and unpredictable method of the Divine Realm. In the end, the Divine Realm became the great enemy of all races!"

Xu Qing's mind stirred greatly as he stared at the jade slip. At this moment, his body once again showed signs of rotting.

He closed his eyes and silently recalled the contents of the jade slip. The purple crystal was also flickering, resisting the poison in his body.

Just like that, the day passed and night fell. When the bright moon hung in the sky, Xu Qing opened his eyes.

While his body was constantly resisting the strange poison, his resistance to poison had increased a little. Hence, he carefully opened the wish box again and stared at the black pill.

Even though he was wearing gloves, Xu Qing still didn't dare to touch it.

"This is a peerless poisonous pill from the previous era. It's not for people to eat but to refine it and turn it into one's Golden Core."

A sharp glint appeared in Xu Qing's eyes as he observed carefully. During this time, he closed the box many times. After his body recovered and adapted, he opened it again and continued to study it.

It was only when the sky was bright that Xu Qing finally got some information after studying it many times overnight.

In his opinion, this poison pill was a Great Dao opportunity and also an opportunity for the Golden Core realm. Moreover, it was completely different from the Golden Core realm in this era. Once he really used this pill to cultivate, his lethality would definitely be astonishing.

However, the process was extremely dangerous and difficult.

Xu Qing fell into deep thought as he recalled the description in the jade slip. Although he wasn't at the Golden Core Realm now, it wasn't too far away.

"It's a pity that this pill is only a semi-finished product. Moreover, it has experienced the baptism of time and is showing signs of exhaustion..."

With Xu Qing's attainments and understanding of poison, he could naturally tell that this black-colored poisonous pill was already in a withered state. If he wanted it to reach the level where it could be used, he would have to refine it again.

Moreover, this refining process depended on the level of his research and understanding of this pill.

"Refining this poison pill and activating it will require a large amount of poison!" Xu Qing sealed the wish box and carefully stored it before heaving a sigh of relief. His heart was filled with anticipation.

He felt that the items he obtained from the wish box this time would definitely be considered superior.

This made him even more interested in the other wish box that had yet to be fully nourished.

"I wonder when the war rewards will be distributed." If he wanted to refine this pill, he needed a large number of spirit stones to buy all kinds of poisonous grass. This made Xu Qing, who was short of money, start to think about the war rewards.

However, the Sea Corpse Race hadn't delivered the war compensation yet, so the sect didn't distribute the rewards. Xu Qing took out his identity jade slip to check the sect news for the past few days.

With that glance, Xu Qing's eyes instantly narrowed.

During these few days, he was immersed in his research on the Poison Restriction Pill and didn't pay attention to the outside world. He didn't know that in these few days, a few major events had happened in the sect that shocked all the disciples.

This major event was related to the heaven's chosens from the Seven Sects Alliance!

The heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance had arrived aggressively a few days ago. Their arrival had already attracted the attention of the disciples of the various peaks of the Seven Blood Eyes. The way they appeared and their peerless aura were even more eye-catching.

The next day, the heaven's chosens of the seven sects began to challenge the various highnesses of the Seven Blood Eyes one after another like it was their mission!

It was as though they were establishing their might!

The Soaring Cloud Sword Sect's Saintly Star was even more prominent. As the number one heaven's chosen of this generation of the Seven Sects Alliance and the first of the Sequence, he could suppress all cultivators of the same realm.

His reputation was so great that not only did it spread in the Yinghuang Province, but it also spread to the other provinces in Fenghai County. The peak he challenged was the First Peak.

The First Peak of the Seven Blood Eyes came from the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect that the Saintly Star was from.

On that day, Saintly Star ascended the First Peak and greeted the ancestor and the First Peak's Peak Lord. He then proposed a challenge to the First Peak's first highness.

However, the first highness of the First Peak was in closed-door cultivation to break through to the Golden Core realm and couldn't take the challenge. Hence, the second highness of the First Peak, who was at the perfected Foundation Building realm, accepted the challenge.

In this battle, Saintly Star only used one strike to shatter all the bones in the second highness' body and cripple most of his cultivation base.

Even the Golden Core elder couldn't prevent it. After colliding with Saintly Star in the air, he was blasted back by almost 1,000 feet.

This scene shocked the entire Seven Blood Eyes. When Saintly Star attacked the Golden Core elder, he activated all four balls of life fire and lit his life lantern, forming the combat strength of five fires. Coupled with his emperor-level cultivation art, he actually reached the astonishing combat strength of six fires.

This combat strength was already a legendary realm among Foundation Building cultivators. Countless people could only dream of it but couldn't reach it. He could be called one of the top outstanding talents among the Foundation Building cultivators of all races.

The news of him possessing the potential of an ancient sovereign spread throughout the Nanhuang Continent because of this battle. It also caused the disciples of the various peaks of the Seven Blood Eyes to feel a sense of powerlessness.

Too strong.

The other heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance also challenged the peaks which came from their respective sects, but they didn't have Saintly Star's momentum of suppressing a peak alone.

In these challenges, there was victory and defeat. However, overall, the heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance were still superior. However, not all peaks were challenged. The Seventh Peak was not challenged at all.

However, a single peak didn't represent the sect. Hence, the Seven Blood Eyes, which had been in celebration mood due to their victory against the Sea Corpse Race, felt aggrieved.

These challenges were witnessed by the various races that came and went. The strength of the Seven Sects Alliance was also revealed.

Anyone could see very clearly that the Seven Sects Alliance was here to teach the Seven Blood Eyes a lesson and establish their might!

They weren't competing in high-end combat strength.

This was because there was no need.

Even though Xue Lianzi's talent was astonishing and he had unfathomable opportunities, and his cultivation had broken through from the Spirit Repository Realm to the Nihility Realm like any of the seven sects' ancestors, he was only one person.

There were more than seven high-end combatants in the Seven Sects Alliance. Most importantly, these seven sects had taboo magic treasures!

Therefore, the high-end combat strength was self-evident. As such, none of the higher-ups of the Seven Sects Alliance came this time. Instead, they sent out their respective heaven's chosen disciples. What they wanted was to suppress all the disciples of this generation of the Seven Blood Eyes and plant a seed in their hearts that they could not go against the Seven Sects Alliance.

Xu Qing could see this clearly but this matter had nothing to do with him. He wasn't a highness. Although he had done something major and became a member of the Sequence, he wasn't the main perpetrator of that matter. With so many highnesses around, no one would care about him.

Just like that, days passed. The heaven's chosens of the seven sects continued to challenge the peaks and their reputation rose rapidly, while the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples felt stifled. Late at night, Xu Qing, who was studying the poison pill, suddenly took out his jade ship. He had gotten a message from the Homicide Department.

"Sir, a large number of Night Doves have gathered at Port 79 to trade with someone. The buyer... is suspected to be the heaven's chosen of the Seven Sects Alliance's Bizarre Hunting Sect's Sima Ling!"

"Sir, please decide how to deal with it!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 316: Domineering

The Homicide Department had also sorted out the information of this heaven's chosen of the Bizarre Hunting Sect and transmitted it to Xu Qing.

Xu Qing's expression was calm as he read the message.

"Sima Ling, the current heaven's chosen of the Bizarre Hunting Sect. His cultivation level is at the Perfected Foundation Building Four Fires. He doesn't have a life lantern and has never grasped an emperor-level cultivation art. The cultivation art he cultivates is called the Seal Wraith Record."

"This person has sealed many bizarre entities in his body. He is cruel and powerful, and heavily injured the third highness of the Third Peak. A few days ago, he fought equally with the first highness of the Third Peak and agreed to fight again tomorrow morning."

"After investigation, this person is one of the major customers who gathered at the Seven Blood Eyes to trade with Night Dove."

"Sir, how should we deal with this matter?"

The light in Xu Qing's eyes was restrained as he calmly transmitted his voice.

"Arrest them. If you encounter resistance, use force and kill them if necessary!"

"We obey Sir Director's order!"

As Xu Qing gave the order, the seven Homicide Departments of the Seven Blood Eyes moved out one after another. Thousands of Homicide Department disciples headed straight for Port 79 in the darkness.

Two groups were even led by their directors. They were the First Peak's Homicide Department and the Third Peak's Homicide Department. Clearly, the director of the Third Peak's Homicide Department was very dissatisfied with this heaven's chosen of the Bizarre Hunting Sect.

Xu Qing also got up and walked out of the cabin. He put away the magic ship and stepped into the air, heading straight for Port 79.

It was a night of bright moon. Although it was pitch-black, Port 79 was still considered bright due to the moonlight. In front of a berth on the port, there was a huge ship.

This ship was a thousand feet long and looked like a giant in the night. There were carriages being transported onto the ship.

On the port, one could see a youth in luxurious clothes standing there with his hands behind his back, coldly looking at the ship.

This youth was about 27 or 28 years old. His eyes were like stars and his entire body emitted the aura of bizarre entities. In fact, the anomalous substances around him were clearly denser than other areas.

His eyes were of different colors.

His left eye was red and his right eye was blue.

These different-colored eyes made this person look out of ordinary. Upon closer inspection, one could see that there seemed to be two purgatories in his eyes that burned with red and blue flames.

There was a large amount of strange fog being burned in the sea of fire, emitting soundless mournful cries.

This sound couldn't be heard by fleshy ears but if one got close to this person, their mind would be affected and they would fall into the invasion of countless sharp sounds.

This youth was clearly cold and arrogant. He stood there without even hiding his face, as though he wasn't afraid of being seen at all. He was also confident that even if he was seen, it wouldn't matter.

This person was none other than the heaven's chosen of the Bizarre Hunting Sect, Sima Ling.

In front of him were more than ten men in black. These men in black were all Night Dove members. All of them had extraordinary cultivation bases but they were extremely vigilant. While observing their surroundings, they were also urging the workers to speed up the transportation.

In addition, on a building further away, there was an old man in luxurious clothes. This old man stood under the moonlight and watched this place. He was emitting Golden Core cultivation fluctuations.

In his eyes, there was only Sima Ling. As for the rest, he didn't care. This person was the Dao Protector of Sima Ling who had accompanied him to the Seven Blood Eyes.

At that moment, the night wind blew over, lifting Sima Ling's hair. He took out a string of black pearls and looked at it with a hint of dissatisfaction.

"Only these? The goods your Night Dove sent over this time are too little."

"Lord Sima, there's nothing we can do about this. You insisted on trading in the Seven Blood Eyes' territory, and the Seven Blood Eyes is filled with malice toward my Night Dove. There was even an extremely cruel suppression a few years ago."

"Actually, we sent more goods this time, but at least 30% of them were found out by the Seven Blood Eyes. The Seven Blood Eyes' Homicide Departments are very difficult to deal with." In front of Sima Ling, one of the dozen or so men in black smiled bitterly.

"Homicide Department?" Sima Ling snorted coldly and was a little displeased. As a heaven's chosen of the Bizarre Hunting Sect and a cultivator of the Wanggu Continent, he didn't fancy the Seven Blood Eyes to begin with. He felt even more disdain after challenging the Third Peak's highnesses; these people were too weak.

As for the Homicide Department, he had also heard of them during this period of time. He knew that this department had been active in capturing Night Dove recently.

"Lord Sima, please consider my advice. It's best if you don't act too wildly. Ever since the Seven Blood Eyes' Homicide Department, especially the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department, changed to their new director, Xu Qing, their style of doing things is bloody and bold..."

"Xu Qing? He's just a small fry. There's no need for any concern. It's fine if they don't come, but if they really dare to come, I want to see if a group of branch sect disciples will rebel and ruin the main sect's

matters. Not to mention Xu Qing, who isn't even a highness, even if Huang Yikun of their main sect, Mystic Nether Sect, were to be here, he wouldn't dare to interfere in my matters!"

Sima Ling calmly spoke.

The black-clothed man hesitated and was about to continue speaking. However, at this moment, the sound of rushing wind suddenly rang out from afar. There was also a signal that soared into the sky and exploded in the air, transforming into a huge character '凶'!

Figures sped over from all directions and cold voices echoed in all directions.

"The Homicide Department has received orders to capture Night Dove and anyone involved. Those who are not involved, step back!"

The expressions of all the men in black changed drastically. As they retreated, the figures of the Homicide Department's disciples headed straight for them. However, at this moment, Sima Ling sneered and took a step forward.

"Impudent!"

As his footsteps landed, the four balls of life fire in his body instantly ignited. A terrifying aura that shook the heavens and the earth erupted from his body. The four balls of life fire in his body burned as though a world was being refined by him. The pressure formed seemed to have turned corporeal.

As he took a step forward, rumbling sounds instantly rang out in all directions. Those Homicide Department disciples who were rushing over from afar all spat out blood and their bodies rolled back one after another.

The storm swept in all directions with Sima Ling as the center.

"Continue to move the goods to the ship."

Sima Ling swept his gaze across those disciples from the Homicide Department whose expressions changed drastically and didn't dare to move forward. A hint of disdain appeared in his eyes and he also saw Foundation Building existences among them.

There were even two people who had passable cultivation. One had the aura of the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect on him and the other had the strange fluctuations of the Bizarre Hunting Sect. These two were the directors of the Homicide Department of the First Peak and the Third Peak. At that moment, neither of them approached, as though they were waiting for something.

The cultivation arts cultivated by the seven mountain peaks of the Seven Blood Eyes were actually the seven sects' cultivation arts. However, the levels of their cultivation arts were clearly lower.

"I don't understand what the sect is worried about. You're just a bunch of rabble." Sima Ling's personality had always been extremely arrogant. This was the case in his sect, and it was even more so after reaching the Seven Blood Eyes.

As for Night Dove and the others in the surroundings, their hearts were also trembling. They were afraid of being caught by the Seven Blood Eyes' Homicide Department. At that moment, seeing that the Homicide Department was intimidated, they heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, they felt that

there was nothing impressive about the Homicide Department. After seeing the main sect, they still had to lower their heads.

As such, they continued to send the carriages to the ship without any care. However, at this instant, a black light silently arrived from afar. Its speed was as fast as a black bolt of lightning.

It could even be said that this was a bolt of lightning.

It instantly got close and pierced through the neck of a Night Dove black-clothed man. Before he could let out a scream, this black lightning rapidly swam around and flew past the necks of seven to eight black-clothed men in the blink of an eye.

After that, the lightning transformed into a black iron stick. The lightning runes on it erupted completely, forming a net of lightning that swam in all directions with an extraordinary aura.

Only at this moment did blood-curdling screams ring out. As they spread, the expressions of many Night Dove cultivators changed drastically.

Sima Ling raised his brows but didn't pay attention to the black iron stick. Instead, he was looking into the distance.

In the direction he was looking at, a person was approaching here on a mosasaur.

The figure on the head of the mosasaur wore a purple Daoist robe. His long hair fluttered in the wind, revealing his fair and peerless face. He was so handsome that it couldn't help but make one gasp in admiration.

His cold and proud eyes seemed to have no focus. His dark eyes were filled with calmness as he gradually got closer.

The night wind blew past, scattering his jet-black hair, making him look like an immortal.

When he arrived, a baleful aura that was cold enough to make one's hair stand on end and a terrifying pressure spread out from his body. The calmness displayed in his eyes was even more clear.

It was as though he could suppress everything and destroy everything.

Sima Ling's eyes narrowed slightly.

At the same time, the surrounding members of the Homicide Departments who had been suppressed earlier and didn't dare to approach knelt down and spoke in unison.

"Greetings, Director!"

Their voices were like thunder as they spread in all directions. Especially the Seventh Peak's members, they shouted with all their might, causing the hearts of all the Night Dove cultivators here to tremble violently.

Even the directors of the First Peak and the Third Peak heaved a sigh of relief and cupped their fists.

"Let me give you a piece of advice. Don't interfere in my business." A hint of hostility appeared in Sima Ling's eyes as he slowly spoke.

Xu Qing didn't look at him. Instead, he returned the greeting to the First Peak and the Third Peak's director and calmly spoke.

"Homicide Department, aren't you going to arrest them?"

"We respect Sir Director's order!" In an instant, the surrounding members of the Homicide Departments rushed out one after another, heading straight for the Night Dove cultivators. Some even jumped onto the huge ship at the side and soon, fighting erupted.

The Night Dove members were shaken. The moment they saw Xu Qing appear, they all cursed inwardly. There were even a few Night Dove members who tried to escape without hesitation. However, the surroundings had long been sealed off by the Homicide Departments. In the blink of an eye, the sounds of killing rang out.

"Xu Qing, you're courting death!" Seeing that Xu Qing ignored him, the killing intent in Sima Ling's eyes intensified. His entire body rumbled and his cultivation erupted. He transformed into a bolt of lightning and headed straight for Xu Qing. His right hand formed a claw and grabbed fiercely at Xu Qing's eyes.

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Chapter 317: Suppressing Sima Ling

Since the Seven Sects decided to establish their might in the Seven Blood Eyes, as one of the large sects, Bizarre Hunting Sect would naturally send a powerful disciple.

After all, this represented the reputation of the Bizarre Hunting Sect.

To a large sect, reputation was extremely important. This concerned the sect's ranking and the related benefits in the future.

The weak were often not qualified to survive in this cruel world.

Therefore, as the number one heaven's chosen of the Bizarre Hunting Sect's Foundation Building realm, regardless of combat strength, cultivation base, or combat experience, Sima Ling had all of them with the help of the sect.

At that moment, his cold voice was still echoing, but his hand had already arrived in front of Xu Qing and was about to land. However, what awaited him was Xu Qing's cold gaze and the rising flames in his body.

Xu Qing's combat strength, cultivation base, and combat experience were all tempered from the Gu-nurturing environment and killing. He was different from Sima Ling who grew up in a safe environment where he might not die if he lost the battles, but in Xu Qing's past experiences and every battle, the price of losing even once was death.

As such, the gains from his experience were even more unforgettable!

In the blink of an eye, Xu Qing also stepped into the Mystic Brilliance Form. The 82 magic apertures in his body were all burning like 82 huge stoves. At the same time, the Golden Crow tattoo on his back also emitted heat that circulated throughout his body, causing his combat strength to directly reach the level of four fires.

His body that was enhanced by an emperor-level cultivation art had extremely violent combat strength.

Moreover, he had opened almost 20 more magic apertures than when he fought against Miao Chen back then; the magic power in his body was strong and his life fires produced much more power. The punch he formed instantly erupted with destructive power.

The punch directly smashed into Sima Ling's right hand.

The collision created a loud sound. The seawater in the surroundings exploded and the soil on the shore cracked, stirring up violent air waves that rampaged in all directions. Sima Ling's expression changed and he suddenly retreated, his eyes revealing a solemn expression.

Clearly, he didn't expect Xu Qing's combat strength to reach such a level. He felt this combat strength was abnormal but he couldn't sense any clues. He could only sense dense flames in Xu Qing's body. As for the rest... it was a blur.

"You..."

Before Sima Ling could finish speaking, a cold glint flashed in Xu Qing's eyes as he took a step forward. His speed was so fast that he instantly got close. When he lifted his right hand, the fiendish fire formed a dagger and slashed fiercely at Sima Ling's neck.

Killing intent flashed in Sima Ling's eyes. He performed a series of hand seals with both hands and pressed down on his chest. The instant Xu Qing's dagger arrived, he suddenly opened his mouth and let out a low roar.

This low roar carried a strange power. The instant it was emitted, overlapping shadows appeared on Sima Ling's body. A rotting figure in a black tattered robe floated out of Sima Ling's body and pounced ferociously at Xu Qing.

However, at the next instant, the shadow under Xu Qing's feet suddenly swayed, forming a tree shadow that no one could see. It opened its mouth and sucked fiercely; immediately, the bizarre blurry shadow collapsed. At the same time, a black bolt of lightning whistled over from the side, seizing the opportunity to head straight for Sima Ling.

This scene caused Sima Ling to frown. As he rapidly retreated, he waved his hand and a blue scale flew out, blocking in front of the black iron stick. When the two sides came into contact, the scale emitted countless gray threads that crazily wrapped around the black iron stick, completely stopping it.

However, it couldn't stop the bolts of lightning that erupted from the black iron stick from heading straight for Sima Ling.

Just as Sima Ling was about to dodge, Xu Qing had already closed in and slapped out. An intense sea of fire spread out from his body, forming the shadow of a palm that slapped down at Sima Ling.

Boom! Sima Ling's heart trembled violently and he had no choice but to retreat again. However, the malevolence was still there in his eyes. Just as he was about to counterattack, the shadow of a Golden Crow suddenly crawled out of the fire palm and sucked fiercely at him.

"This technique..." Sima Ling's entire body trembled violently. His eyes were wide open and waves of emotions surged in his mind. As he performed a series of hand seals, strands of hair quickly crawled out of his chest and surrounded him, forming a barrier.

Sima Ling, who was protected by countless hairs, was sent back by Xu Qing's power and was directly blasted to the ground.

Xu Qing held the initiative and didn't stop at all. He immediately got near and punched.

However, the instant his fist was about to land, the hair on Sima Ling's body spread out in unison and shot toward Xu Qing like arrows.

Popping sounds rang out as they penetrated Xu Qing's body. However, Xu Qing didn't even frown. His expression was as calm as ever as he grabbed these hairs and pulled them ruthlessly.

Sima Ling was forcefully dragged over. He let out a low roar and a phantom of a bizarre entity with a green face and fangs appeared outside his body. Just as it was about to leave his body and pounce toward Xu Qing, Xu Qing had already pulled his body in front of him.

Ignoring the bizarre entity, Xu Qing tilted his head back slightly and ruthlessly slammed into Sima Ling's face without saying a word.

Xu Qing's fighting style always focused on ruthlessness. Even the crazy captain was shocked by his viciousness.

The green-faced bizarre entity was knocked back into Sima Ling's body under Xu Qing's head slam. The hair between him and Xu Qing also collapsed.

His body fell to the ground. He was shocked by Xu Qing's ruthlessness but his expression didn't reveal it at all. His eyes were still filled with killing intent and the corners of his mouth curled into a sinister smile.

"I underestimated you. However, that was just a warm-up."

As he spoke, Sima Ling lifted his right hand and pressed it between his brows. Immediately, his body shook and all the bizarre entities in the world in his eyes disappeared. What followed was his body bulging freakishly, and strange faces appeared on his skin one after another.

A large number of bizarre entities were sealed in his body. Now, as these bizarre entities appeared, his aura continued to erupt. The high temperature caused the surroundings to distort and even the seawater at the side was rising.

In fact, the ground even showed signs of cracking.

The pressure was so strong that the aura transformed into a storm that swept in all directions. The Night Dove cultivators and Homicide Department disciples in the surroundings spat out blood and retreated in unison with shocked expressions.

Previously, when Sima Ling took a step forward, it was only a suppression with his aura. At this moment, when he used all his strength, the fluctuations he stirred up not only caused everyone to retreat but also caused their minds to rumble and their bodies and souls to be burned.

They were all heavily injured.

This scene caused waves in everyone's minds, especially the directors of the Homicide Department of the First Peak and the Third Peak. As two fires cultivators, they could sense even more. They sensed that the life fires in their bodies were showing signs of being forcefully extinguished.

Even though they knew earlier that Sima Ling was very strong, their minds still shook intensely now.

Only Xu Qing's expression was as calm as ever as he looked at Sima Ling.

"I don't like your gaze!" At that moment, Sima Ling's entire body was sinister like a malicious ghost, and he was about to make his move.

However, at this moment, his expression changed drastically and his body trembled. His entire body turned black at a visible speed and an unprecedentedly intense pain spread in his body.

It was the little black bug!

Countless small black bugs had spread in the surroundings the moment Xu Qing attacked, searching for any opportunity to enter his body. In the end, under Xu Qing's decisive attacks, they found an opportunity and silently crawled in.

The instant they entered his body, they began to crazily bite Sima Ling's organs while also emitting a large amount of anomalous substances and poison.

Even the Starfish Race's patriarch's expression had changed after being invaded by the little black bugs, let alone Sima Ling. While he was shocked, the bizarre entities' faces that had just appeared outside his body also let out sharp cries. At the same time, some of them seemed to have obtained the power of life and were about to rush out of his body.

This scene instantly caused Sima Ling's mind to shake. He knew the reason. This was because a large number of anomalous substances had suddenly appeared in his body, causing the sealed bizarre entities to show signs of losing control.

The eruption of the poison caused him to feel dizzy and his body rapidly weakened. He let out a blood-curdling scream and spat out a mouthful of blood. For the first time, horror appeared in his eyes as he rapidly retreated, wanting to escape.

Xu Qing had been waiting for this moment and immediately chased after him. His aura erupted, forming a monstrous sea of fire behind him that was about to suppress Sima Ling.

"Save me!!" Sima Ling's voice was filled with fear. Night Dove and the members of the Homicide Department in the surroundings were also shocked. The gazes they used to look at Xu Qing were filled with shock.

They knew that Xu Qing was strong and guessed that he must have something to rely on since he dared to send the order to arrest Sima Ling. However, they didn't expect that Xu Qing's strength had actually reached the level where he could suppress the four fires heaven's chosen of the Wanggu Continent so easily.

These heaven's chosens from the Seven Sects Alliance had challenged the highnesses of the various peaks over these days. Their momentum and reputation had already reached the peak, suppressing the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples until they couldn't lift their heads.

However, today... this all seemed to have changed.

Following Sima Ling's cry for help and Xu Qing's attack, a cold snort rang out from afar, echoing in all directions and stirring up waves of pressure that caused everyone's minds to shake.

"Such audacity!"

As the voice rang out, the Dao Protector of Sima Ling, who had been observing the battle from afar, stood up from the roof. He looked coldly at Xu Qing and was about to walk over.

"You brat, you should be suppressed."

Xu Qing turned his head. He had long sensed this person's existence. At this moment, he lifted his right hand and pointed at the sky, saying his first sentence in this battle.

"The Homicide Department is under the orders of Lord Sixth to capture Night Dove. The people here have been caught red-handed. According to rule nine of the Seven Blood Eyes and rule three of the Homicide Department, anyone who disturbs the law will be dealt with as well. I request the sect array to suppress this cultivator who is disturbing the law!"

The people who came from the Seven Sects Alliance indeed possessed extremely high authority over the array formation. However... no matter how high it was, this was still the Seven Blood Eyes. No matter how high it was, it couldn't be higher than the rules of the Seven Blood Eyes!

Previously, when they ignored the array formation and entered the Seven Blood Eyes, it could be said that the array formation had determined that they were on the same side. However, even if they were on the same side, they couldn't interfere with the law enforcement.

The rules had to be followed strictly. This was the foundation of the Seven Blood Eyes!

Moreover, although the cultivation levels of these Dao Protectors were high, their identities were different from the heaven's chosens. If they didn't enter the sequence, their authority would naturally be insufficient. Using the array formation to suppress the heaven's chosens did not seem too plausible, but Xu Qing was confident in suppressing the Dao Protectors.

The main reason was that this operation against Night Dove was personally approved by Lord Sixth. As long as their authority didn't surpass his, the array formation would take effect.

Hence... At the next moment, an emotionless voice echoed in all directions.

"Judgment passed!"

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Chapter 318: Xu Qing's Name

As the voice appeared, an indescribable force instantly erupted from the array formation, as though it had formed an invisible large hand. Almost the instant the expression of the old Dao Protector changed, he was slammed down from the sky.

The body of the insufferably arrogant old Dao Protector trembled violently. He was directly pressed to the ground.

The ground rumbled. No matter how the Golden Core old Dao Protector struggled, it was useless. He was firmly suppressed on the ground and only his roars could be heard.

"Is the Seven Blood Eyes trying to rebel? You..."

"Noisy!" Xu Qing calmly spoke. At the next instant, the sect's array formation rumbled again. However, this time, it wasn't suppression but expulsion.

Immediately, the old Dao Protector's body was swept into the distance by a huge force. The Heavenly Palace in his body shook and he felt aggrieved. A dignified Golden Core was actually suppressed and driven away like this.

Xu Qing didn't bother with him. With a sway, he headed straight for Sima Ling, who was fleeing in horror. He instantly caught up and slammed his palm down. Sima Ling let out a blood-curdling scream as his body was whipped up and smashed into a building. The four balls of life fire in his body swayed and one of them was suddenly extinguished.

"Xu Qing!!" Sima Ling's hair was disheveled and he was about to go crazy. However, the poison in his body and the bizarre entities that were trying to riot in his body caused him to feel death so close for the first time.

However, Sima Ling was also a ruthless person. His eyes revealed madness as he suddenly bit the tip of his tongue and spat out blood at Xu Qing.

This blood directly transformed into countless small people in the air. Every small person carried an evil aura and let out an ear-piercing scream as they headed straight for Xu Qing. As they rushed over, these small people transformed into diamond-shaped marks that carried the power of sealing and rapidly surrounded him.

"Sealing Nether Dao!" Sima Ling let out a sinister roar and performed a series of hand seals with both hands. Those small people sped up and whistled closer. Even though Xu Qing rapidly retreated, he still couldn't dodge. In the blink of an eye, these diamond-shaped marks landed around him and instantly pieced together, forming an eggshell.

The instant it enveloped Xu Qing, Sima Ling lifted his hands and waved them fiercely. Immediately, the eggshell that sealed Xu Qing rose into the air. His gaze turned malevolent and he let out a loud roar.

"Burst!"

In that instant, 30% of the eggshell collapsed in mid-air and couldn't continue. Xu Qing's hand stretched out from the eggshell and he coldly looked at Sima Ling, whose eyes revealed madness and was struggling to stand up. He instantly arrived in front of the other party.

Before Sima Ling could react, Xu Qing had already grabbed his neck. He lifted him and then slammed him to the ground.

The ground quaked and shattered. Sima Ling's entire body was pressed to the ground and blood flowed out of his mouth. Two balls of life fire in his body were instantly extinguished and he fainted.

All the bizarre entities in his body instantly erupted, as though they wanted to devour Sima Ling's body. However, a ball of gentle light spread out from Sima Ling's body and frantically blocked them.

Xu Qing coldly swept his gaze over and calmly spoke.

"Use 20 sealing rings on him and lock him up in the prison."

"We respect the order!"

This scene caused the blood of all the surrounding Homicide Department disciples to boil, and their eyes revealed fanaticism. Even the disciples of the other peaks looked at Xu Qing with deep respect.

Even the directors of the First and Third Peaks took a deep breath and lowered their heads to bow to Xu Qing.

After some disciples of the Homicide Department got close and put the rings on the unconscious Sima Ling, Xu Qing calmly spoke.

"Capture all the Night Doves here. Kill all those who resist!"

Immediately, the surrounding members of the Homicide Department spread out. Killing and mournful cries spread throughout the area.

Xu Qing didn't participate in the aftermath. Without the heaven's chosen of the Seven Sects Alliance, the Homicide Department could handle Night Dove without an issue. This operation lasted for half the night.

A large number of Night Doves were captured and many were killed in resistance. When dawn was about to arrive, Xu Qing returned to the magic ship to rest and sent a decree to the Homicide Department.

"Hang the heads of all the Night Doves on the city wall."

Back then, the Homicide Department had taken the same action against Night Dove. Now that Xu Qing was the director, he felt that this tradition was good and should be kept.

Hence, when dawn broke, a thousand or so Night Dove members' heads were hanging on the city walls of the Seven Blood Eyes' main city. Everyone who saw this was shocked. What happened during the night couldn't be hidden and had long spread throughout the entire Seven Blood Eyes.

It caused a commotion everywhere.

All the nonhuman races, all the allies, all the Seven Blood Eyes disciples, and the people of the Wanggu Continent's Seven Sects Alliance were extremely shocked.

What shocked them wasn't the actions of the Seven Blood Eyes' Homicide Departments against Night Dove, let alone the thousand or so heads hanging on the city walls. Instead... it was that the Bizarre Hunting Sect's Sima Ling was actually captured and imprisoned by the Homicide Department.

Even the Dao Protector was forcefully driven away by the director of the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department with the Seven Blood Eyes' array formation.

As for the challenge against the Third Peak this morning, it was canceled because Sima Ling couldn't attend.

This matter was too big.

This was especially so now that the Seven Sects Alliance had challenged the Seven Blood Eyes and their reputation was flourishing.

This event was like a huge slap to their faces. Hence, the information about Xu Qing was quickly collected by the various heaven's chosens of the Seven Sects Alliance.

They wanted to know how this Seven Blood Eyes disciple and the director of the Seventh Peak's Homicide Department, Xu Qing, who had entered the sequence but didn't become a highness, had defeated Sima Ling who had four life fires.

In reality, they weren't the only ones. The Seven Blood Eyes' disciples and the highnesses of the various peaks were also shocked. Although Xu Qing had made a move before too, they were usually done secretly and only affected a small area. However, the news of yesterday's event was spread everywhere and caused a huge commotion.

As such, they also quickly gathered information about Xu Qing.

While everyone was doing their best to collect information, outside Port 79, at noon, a person arrived at the place where Xu Qing and Sima Ling had fought yesterday.

This person wore a golden imperial robe with a golden silk sash around the waist. The rainbow canopy above his head emitted the sound of wind whispering and an auspicious light enveloped his surroundings, causing him to look like a divine son.

It was the number one heaven's chosen of the Seven Sects Alliance who had defeated the second highness of the First Peak in a single strike and fought against the Golden Core elder, Soaring Cloud Sword Sect's Saintly Star!

He arrived at Port 79 and stood on the shore, sensing his surroundings with his eyes closed. His tall and straight figure was like a peerlessly beautiful statue in the sea breeze. His extraordinary temperament seemed to be shining with boundless light under the sunlight.

Behind him were three old men. These three old men were all Golden Core cultivators and were Dao Protectors arranged by the Soaring Cloud Ancestor. The three of them were also willing to protect Saint Yunzi. They even felt that it was their honor to be able to protect him on his way to growth.

Their expressions were filled with respect and their heads were lowered slightly.

After a long time, Saintly Star opened his eyes and calmly spoke.

"Two life fires, an emperor-level cultivation art, poison that can threaten ordinary Heavenly Palace Golden Core, and a spiritual magic artifact... Interesting. Such strength can indeed make Sima Ling fall. However, this person's emperor-level cultivation art is a little familiar..."

Within just a while, he was actually able to sense the battle last night as though he had seen it with his own eyes. However, he obviously didn't possess the power to reverse time. It could only be said that... his spirit sense and perception exceeded that of ordinary people, so he could see some clues from the surroundings.

This was already very terrifying.

As he spoke, a strange cry rang out from behind him. The phantom of a strange bird with a green body and a red tail appeared and let out a shocking cry. Its eyes revealed ferocity and greed as it inhaled in all directions, as though it wanted to devour a certain aura here.

"Golden Crow?" Saintly Star turned his head and looked in the direction of Port 176, his eyes revealing a deep glint.

"Finally, there is something a little interesting in this Seven Blood Eyes. Unfortunately, it's too weak. <anno data-annotation-id="ae6e91b2-ecf0-4aaa-af17-c8eeb2a324aa">Miemeng</anno>, don't be anxious. Wait for that Golden Crow to grow a little bigger, then it will be able to strengthen you when you devour it."

"Sooner or later, it will be yours."

Saintly Star calmly spoke and left this place.

After Saintly Star left, many people arrived one after another in Port 79 for the entire afternoon. Finally, at dusk, after a day of investigation by the various forces, they finally dug out all the information about Xu Qing.

"He entered the Seven Blood Eyes three years ago and climbed out from the Gu-nurturing environment. He has extremely intense killing intent!"

"In the Seven Blood Eyes' war with the Sea Corpse Race, he completed a large number of missions and killed many Qi Condensation Sea Corpse Race members to refine their souls, opening many of his magic apertures and reaching the level of two life fires. He seems to cultivate Golden Crow Refines All Life? He also possesses astonishing attainment in poison!!"

"Dao Child Miao Chen, a Sequence cultivator of the Sea Corpse Race, added him to the wanted list... However, Miao Chen never gave a direct response on the reason. Outsiders have many guesses about this but most of them don't think that Xu Qing can fight against Miao Chen. From the looks of it now, he might have fought Miao Chen with poison and the Golden Crow!"

"This Xu Qing... can be said to be one of the top disciples in the Seven Blood Eyes. However, he's not a highness yet. He's only in the Sequence!"

"The most important thing is that although this person clearly has such strength, he kept an extremely low profile before the case of the ancestral corpse statue. Even most of his fellow disciples don't know his true strength. This person hid it too deeply!!"

As a large amount of information about Xu Qing was dug out, everyone who read them was extremely shocked.

In an instant, Xu Qing's name rose like a storm in the Seven Blood Eyes, causing all the nonhuman races to remember him firmly. At the same time, the disciples of the various peaks in the Seven Blood Eyes were also shaken by the information they found.

However, very soon, the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples thought of how Xu Qing was from the Seventh Peak and felt relieved.

The disciples of the Seventh Peak were good at hiding their cards. It was already the consensus of everyone in the Seven Blood Eyes...

One would never know what kind of monsters were hidden among the Seventh Peak's disciples.

[Outside Of Time](#)

Chapter 319: Wanggu Wealth God

As for the heaven's chosen of the Seven Sects Alliance, the waves in their minds were even more intense. In fact, most of them felt some jealousy because emperor-level cultivation arts could only be chanced upon by luck.

Those which could be cultivated by humans were even rarer.

Not to mention... that was Golden Crow Refines All Life!

Because the Lord of the Seven Sects Alliance had obtained the inheritance of Golden Crow Refines All Life back then, the disciples of the Seven Sects Alliance knew more about it.

The more they understood, the more intense the jealousy in their hearts. At the same time, they also placed Xu Qing on the same level as the eldest highnesses of the various peaks.

However, no sect's heaven's chosen would stand up for the Bizarre Hunting Sect. To these heaven's chosen from the Seven Sects Alliance, they were very clear that this matter wouldn't end so easily.

Hence, they were waiting for how the Bizarre Hunting Sect and the Mystic Nether Sect would deal with this.

The main sect of the Seventh Peak was the Mystic Nether Sect, and the heaven's chosen of the Mystic Nether Sect, Huang Yikun, also had extraordinary combat strength. After he arrived this time, he didn't challenge anyone, as though he was waiting for an opportunity.

Under their attention, Huang Yikun of the Mystic Nether Sect looked at the information jade slip in his hand and smiled.

"The time has come. If I challenge with the others, it won't show the sharpness of my Mystic Nether Sect. I originally planned to challenge after they finished challenging. There's no need for it now."

"This Xu Qing is a good seedling. It's a pity to destroy him. It would be best if we can subdue him." Huang Yikun smiled and took out the voice transmission jade slip.

"I'll handle Xu Qing's matter. You guys wait and see the outcome."

While the cultivators of the Seven Sects Alliance, the Seven Blood Eyes, and the nonhuman races paid more attention to Xu Qing, the person in question was sitting on his magic ship.

His expression was as calm as ever.

Xu Qing naturally knew everything going on in the outside world. In reality, ever since he chose to attack earlier, he understood that this would happen. Although Xu Qing didn't want to reveal himself, he knew that some things couldn't be hidden.

For example, the emperor-level cultivation art or his poison.

He had too many secrets on him. If he didn't reveal any of them, it would only cause others to make guesses and be disadvantageous to himself.

If some of his cards were revealed appropriately, it could indirectly hide his deeper secrets.

"The first level of my secret is poison and emperor-level cultivation art. The second level is the life lantern. The third level is the shadow which can absorb anomalous substances. The fourth level is the purple crystal."

After Xu Qing analyzed and confirmed that there was nothing wrong, he waved his right hand and a blue storage ring appeared in his hand.

There was a shining green gem embedded in this storage ring. Overall, it looked extremely exquisite and extraordinary.

This was none other than Sima Ling's storage ring.

Different from a storage bag, the value and storage ability of a storage ring were even more outstanding. In addition, the gem on this ring was also not common and increased the value of this storage ring greatly.

Sima Ling was a criminal captured by the Homicide Department. According to the rules of the Homicide Department, the items on anyone who was captured would be confiscated and could be handled by the various departments.

However, this point also needed to be used flexibly. For example, although Yanyan was captured back then, Xu Qing knew his limits. Her storage ring was only sealed up for safekeeping. After Yanyan was released, she got her storage ring back.

As for Sima Ling's goods, Xu Qing didn't feel that he couldn't seize them. He observed the storage ring and sensed an imprint on it.

This storage ring had the imprint of the user and required a specific divine sense to open it. However, this wasn't a problem for Xu Qing.

"Erase it," Xu Qing calmly said.

At the next instant, the shadow quickly spread over, as though it had been waiting for Xu Qing to speak. It instantly permeated the storage ring and corroded it with anomalous substances.

A moment later, the imprint was almost undetectable. Xu Qing waved his hand and wiped it, directly removing the mark. He poured his magic power and saw the items inside.

After checking, even with Xu Qing's current knowledge and composure, his eyes narrowed and slowly lit up.

There was a large number of spirit tickets in this storage ring. After Xu Qing took them out and counted them, he gasped.

"9.3 million!!" Xu Qing's eyes widened. He had obtained so many spirit stones in one go! Even the usually calm him felt his heart beating faster at this moment, and he instinctively looked around.

The Diamond Sect's ancestor wasn't able to hold it in and shouted.

"He's so f*cking rich! How is he a heaven's chosen? He's clearly a tycoon from Wanggu!!"

What made Xu Qing's heart race wasn't just these spirit stones but also the two pieces of divinity flesh stored in a jade box. These two pieces of flesh were the size of a human head and the divinity in them was very dense.

He could faintly sense that they had reached the great circle of Foundation Building.

"They can be used as a power source for my ship!" Xu Qing continued to check.

Very soon, he saw four finger-sized crystals in Sima Ling's storage ring. These four crystals emitted intense fluctuations and there was some fog sealed in them.

The instant he took them out, Xu Qing could clearly see the fog churning in the crystal, forming sinister shadows. There was a headless cow's body, a ball of distorted black hair, a hand,

and the last one had an eye sealed inside.

Xu Qing only took a glance before his mind shook. He could sense a dense aura of bizarre entities from them.

"The Third Peak deals with bizarre entities, and it's the same for the Bizarre Hunting Sect. This is an item that seals bizarre entities..."

Xu Qing fell into deep thought and also knew why Sima Ling didn't take them out to use in the battle.

That was because Sima Ling had been poisoned by his poison and the anomalous substances in his body had exceeded the limit, causing the bizarre entities sealed in him to riot. If he took out these bizarre entities too, not only would he not be able to injure Xu Qing, but it would also make things worse for himself.

Other than that, there were five unknown pills in Sima Ling's storage ring. They were also items that caused Xu Qing's mind to shake violently. With his attainments in plants and vegetation, after he sensed them and took a small sniff, he discovered that his magic apertures were actually circulating at an accelerated speed.

In fact, there was even a faint numbing feeling coming from the location of the 84th magic aperture that hadn't been opened.

"Pills to open the magic apertures?" Xu Qing's breathing hastened slightly and the light in his eyes became even brighter.

He had already opened 83 magic apertures and was only seven short of igniting the third ball of life fire!

There were many more items in Sima Ling's storage ring. There were about seven-eight magic artifacts there. However, after Xu Qing checked them, he discovered that these were all used to control bizarre entities and required a specific cultivation art.

There were also some jade slips but it was a pity that there were restrictions on them. Xu Qing sensed them and discovered that they were similar to the sect's imprints. They were a method to prevent cultivation arts from being leaked. He tried to erase them with the shadow but the effect was very small.

As for the others, they looked like miscellaneous items. As Xu Qing was rummaging through the miscellaneous items, his eyes suddenly narrowed. He discovered a wooden box that was placed in a corner of the storage ring's space.

The wooden box was black. Xu Qing took it out and checked it. He could sense dense anomalous substances on the box but there were no fluctuations of bizarre entities from it.

"Dead?" Xu Qing pondered and opened it.

The instant the wooden box was opened, dense anomalous substances instantly erupted from within. These anomalous substances surpassed the density in forbidden zones. If a mortal were to come into contact with them, they would immediately mutate and die. Even cultivators would have their anomalous substances instantly increase in density by many times.

Xu Qing's shadow immediately came forward. After crazily devouring the anomalous substances in the box, it burped and shrank back.

However, this box still emitted an endless stream of anomalous substances. It was just that it didn't have the accumulation from before, so the amount emitted was a little lesser.

The source of this endless stream of anomalous substances was an irregular iron fragment the size of a palm in the box.

This iron fragment was covered in rust and looked ordinary. However, after Xu Qing sensed it, his expression changed. He felt that this iron fragment seemed to contain a vast and astonishing intent. It felt like he was looking at the galaxy.

However, it was as though it was imprisoned in the fragment and couldn't erupt.

What imprisoned this power was none other than anomalous substances.

Xu Qing took a closer look and discovered that the anomalous substances on this iron fragment were a little different from what he had sensed in the forbidden zone. To be precise, this iron fragment was more like a tiny forbidden zone!

The anomalous substances scattered because of it!

It could even be said that if this iron fragment was infinitely magnified and transformed into an area, this area would be a forbidden zone.

"What is this!"

Xu Qing took a deep breath and for the first time, horror appeared in his eyes.

At the same time, after the shadow noticed that the iron fragment was still emitting anomalous substances, it spread over and curiously covered the fragment. At the next instant, it suddenly trembled and erupted with intense emotions, revealing incomparable desire.

"Shattered... piece..."

Xu Qing closed the box.

This wooden box was also strange. After it was covered, it instantly isolated the anomalous substances inside. The shadow was quite anxious but under the purple light flashing on Xu Qing's chest, it had no choice but to be obedient.

"What is this?"

"Master, Master, let me!" As soon as Xu Qing finished speaking, the Diamond Sect's ancestor quickly transformed. He had clearly been waiting for this opportunity for a long time. After he appeared, he hurriedly squatted beside the shadow.

The shadow opened its eyes, revealing disgust. It swept its gaze across the Diamond Sect's ancestor. After its intelligence recovered, it recalled the scenes from before and had long held a grudge against the Diamond Sect's ancestor.

This was especially so now that it had deeply realized that the Diamond Sect's ancestor was its enemy. With the Diamond Sect's ancestor around, if it wasn't careful, it would be the one to do the most tiring jobs but the credit would go to this guy.

The ancestor sneered inwardly but his expression was very amiable.

"Little Shadow, come, come, let's communicate properly."

The shadow was a little repulsed but without a host, it couldn't express its words clearly. Moreover, Xu Qing was coldly watching from the side. Hence, it had no choice but to unhappily choose to communicate with the Diamond Sect's ancestor and let him speak in its place.

After the final communication, the expression of the Diamond Sect's ancestor also changed drastically, and his eyes revealed disbelief. When he turned around, his voice was a little trembling as he spoke in a low voice.

"Master, I was wrong. This guy isn't a tycoon. He's a f*cking God of Wealth. Little Shadow said that this thing is... a fragment of a taboo magic treasure!"

"It's confident that after absorbing it for a period of time, it can make this taboo magic treasure fragment emit some of its power!"

Outside Of Time

Chapter 320: A Horse Can Never Get Fat Without Extra Ration

"Taboo?"

Xu Qing started. He had never heard of this term before and didn't know what taboos were.

However, very soon, through the communication between the Diamond Sect's ancestor and the shadow and the information he received, Xu Qing knew that the taboos existed above magic treasures.

As for how the shadow knew this, the Diamond Sect's ancestor also asked considerably. The shadow's answer was that for some reason, it seemed to know after seeing it.

At the same time, the shadow emitted intense emotions that were filled with incomparable desire to devour.

This caused Xu Qing to fall into deep thought. However, he didn't agree to the shadow's request immediately. Unless he was completely confident, he wouldn't easily let the shadow absorb such a treasure.

It was hard to say if the other party would rebel during the absorption process. As such, Xu Qing thought for a bit before closing the wooden box amidst the shadow's reluctance.

He glanced at the shadow and suddenly spoke.

"If you perform well, I'll consider letting you absorb it in the future."

The shadow immediately emitted excitement. The Diamond Sect's ancestor's mind shook and his vigilance against the shadow became even more intense. He felt that he had to display more methods. Otherwise, it would be very easy for Little Shadow to successfully fight for favor.

Ignoring the Diamond Sect's ancestor and shadow, Xu Qing continued to check Sima Ling's storage ring. He searched for a long time and discovered that the remaining items inside were all miscellaneous items with nothing truly good among them.

He gave up on searching and finally took out the five pills. After taking a sniff, determination appeared in Xu Qing's eyes. He directly swallowed one. At the next instant, as the pill melted, Xu Qing's entire body trembled violently.

He could sense a violent power crazily gathering in his body.

This wasn't soul power. It was more like a pill formed by a high-level pill formula that specially opened the magic apertures.

Under the continuous convergence, the numbness grew increasingly intense at the location of the 84th magic aperture. In the blink of an eye, this violent force rumbled and headed straight for the 84th magic aperture.

Xu Qing's entire body trembled and purple light flashed in his eyes.

"A pill actually opened a magic aperture!"

This effect had already surpassed the soul pills Xu Qing had bought on the black market. It could be said that up until now, other than the high-level soul pill refined from Bai Li's soul, it was the pill with the best effect.

He sensed the rumbling circulation of the 84 magic apertures in his body. He didn't hesitate to swallow another pill. A moment later, Xu Qing's body trembled again and his breathing became hurried.

The 85th magic aperture was also opened!

"The effect actually didn't weaken!" Xu Qing had completely realized the value of this pill. In addition, he also had a deep understanding of the wealth of the heaven's chosen of the Seven Sects Alliance.

"There are three more." Xu Qing's eyes gleamed as he swallowed the third pill. Very soon, the 86th magic aperture was opened.

Xu Qing didn't stop and swallowed the last two medicinal pills one after another. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the 88 magic apertures in his body formed astonishing magic power. It was like a fire dragon in his body, circulating ferociously and emitting powerful heat.

"I only have two magic apertures left to form the third ball of life fire!"

Xu Qing's eyes revealed excitement.

In the next few days, he began to collect soul pills in the Seven Blood Eyes, wanting to break through the last two magic apertures. However, things like soul pills were not common and would take time to get.

As for the two pieces of divinity flesh, Xu Qing tried them but their effects weren't good. Hence, Xu Qing chose to put them into the magic ship.

However, Xu Qing had an alternative plan. He walked out from his berth and went to the prison of the Homicide Department.

There were a large number of Night Dove cultivators there. Although their cultivation levels were very weak, there were a lot of them. Xu Qing felt that if he piled them up and there were enough of them, he might be able to open his magic apertures.

During this soul refinement, Xu Qing was also constantly adapting to the toxicity of the Poison Restriction Pill, allowing him to have more time to study it. He was even thinking of a way to fuse the little black bugs with this poison pill.

This was a new field which he would need to experiment a lot before he could gain something.

Just like that, time slowly passed.

The Seven Blood Eyes' celebratory feast continued. Every day, outsiders would arrive, causing all the ports to be lively and bustling. However, the mood of the Seven Blood Eyes' disciples became increasingly heavy.

This was because although the challenges from the seven sects were delayed by Xu Qing's matter for a few days, they quickly resumed again.

It was as though the Seven Sects Alliance wanted to drag this challenge for the whole of the three months of the celebratory period. As for the Soaring Cloud Sword Sect's Saintly Star, although he only challenged once and didn't continue to challenge, he lived on the First Peak.

The canopy formed by the Rainbow Wind Song Lantern outside his residence shook the heavens and the earth. The aura that suppressed the First Peak's disciples caused all the nonhuman races and allies who had arrived to fall silent.

The attitude of the Seven Sects Alliance was obvious.

This was no longer a simple statement but a deep warning.

They were warning the Seven Blood Eyes not to have any thoughts of independence. It was also rumored that after this celebration banquet, the seven peak lords of the Seven Blood Eyes would be changed by the Seven Sects Alliance.

In an instant, the Seven Blood Eyes, which had clearly won against the Sea Corpse Race and should have been enjoying a peak period, was suppressed. The Seven Blood Eyes' ancestor didn't respond.

Xu Qing also felt this oppressive atmosphere in the sect but he felt that this matter wouldn't end so simply. Thinking of what the captain had said about what he had seen on the Sixth Peak, Xu Qing had a feeling that the sect seemed to be waiting for something.

"No matter what, this is a game between the higher-ups." Xu Qing shook his head and didn't bother with it, continuing to immerse himself in his cultivation. The captain had also returned and informed Xu Qing before busying himself with something.

Xu Qing continued to refine the prisoners' souls during these few days. Although his magic apertures were still not opened, his understanding of the Poison Restriction Pill became more thorough. Not only was his body more used to it, but he also confirmed the idea of refining it.

In addition, he was also trying to fuse the Poison Restriction Pill and the little black bugs. However, this process consumed a lot of the little black bugs. Most of the time, even if a group of them fused into it, they wouldn't be able to succeed.

All of them died when they got close.

However, Xu Qing wasn't discouraged. Right now, in the prison, he took out all the bottles that contained the little black bugs.

After Xu Qing's continuous replenishment, there were eight bottles of little black bugs.

There were countless black bugs in each of them. Previously, he had tried to fuse a bottle of small black bugs into the poison pill and all of them died. At this moment, he took out a second bottle and opened it.

He performed a series of hand seals and pointed. Immediately, a black fog rose from the small bottle. It was extremely dense and surrounded Xu Qing.

If an outsider saw this scene, they would definitely be shocked.

This was because these little black bugs were so threatening that even Golden Core cultivators would be somewhat wary of them.

However, Xu Qing was clearly still not satisfied with their might. He opened the wish box and pointed. Immediately, the black fog in the surroundings headed straight for the wish box.

However, the moment they got close, these black fog fell down one after another. All the little black bugs instantly rotted and died.

Xu Qing frowned and continued to try. Very soon, the third bottle, the fourth bottle, the fifth bottle...

Countless little black bugs died again and again. Even when there was only one bottle left, not a single one survived. All of them died.

Xu Qing sighed inwardly. He didn't dare to continue with the last bottle. He wanted to use it as a seed to nurture more little black bugs.

Hence, he arranged for the Homicide Department to send Night Doves, who were imprisoned in the other prisons, over as a supplement to his little black bugs' cultivation.

It was only when he used the flesh and blood of those Night Doves to cultivate the little black bugs again that Xu Qing continued to attempt to adapt them to the poison pill.

During this cultivation process, he also added many poison-resistant herbs and even fused more of his blood.

After all, his body had obtained more resistance to poison when resisting this poison pill.

Just like that, another seven days passed.

Xu Qing, who was constantly driving the little black bugs to get close to the Poison Restriction Pill, finally succeeded in obtaining eight little black bugs that survived the first wave of death.

Although they became very weak after enduring the poison, Xu Qing was very excited.

These eight survivors were seeds that would give birth to little black bugs that had better resistance.

After these eight little black bugs passed their weakened period, Xu Qing sensed that they seemed to have undergone some mutations. Their colors were no longer as pitch-black.

"With this method, I'll definitely be able to nurture little black bugs that can completely withstand the Poison Restriction Pill. I'll make them parasitize the Poison Restriction Pill and nurture them in it. Their power will be even more terrifying."

Just as Xu Qing's heart was filled with anticipation, at dusk, under the illumination of the red glow on the horizon, an uninvited guest wearing a red glove on his right hand walked over to the Homicide Department's residence where he was in.

This person was a youth in his late twenties. He walked over under the setting sun and wore a purple Daoist robe inlaid with golden threads. One could vaguely see the pattern of <anno data-annotation-id="e1bcd09d-0b81-44d0-9179-817d75b0c535">Taotie</anno> on his sleeves.

As he moved forward, waves of magic power fluctuations spread out from the Daoist robe. As it spread in all directions, it also made this person's handsome face look even more extraordinary.

However, although the person who came was handsome, his nose was a little too big, ruining his overall delicate appearance and caused him to give off a domineering feeling.

When he walked over, many small stones on the path outside the Homicide Department's residence seemed to be attracted by his aura and slowly floated up, surrounding him. Gradually, they formed a vortex storm.

Even the light of the setting sun seemed to have dimmed a little after this person arrived. As for his right glove, it looked increasingly demonic in this dim lighting.

This scene attracted the attention of the members of the Homicide Department. All of them had solemn expressions as though they were facing a great enemy.

As the other party got closer, a storm swept in all directions, blowing on their bodies, causing these disciples on duty to retreat uncontrollably until they reached the side of the gate. One of them panted and veins bulged on his forehead as he let out a low shout.

"Halt!"

The purple-robed youth lifted his right hand and a purple bead rapidly formed outside his glove. He waved it slightly and the purple bead headed straight for the disciple on duty.

"There's no need to be nervous. Give this item to your director, Xu Qing. Tell him that I'm giving him a huge opportunity."